WORLD SOCCER

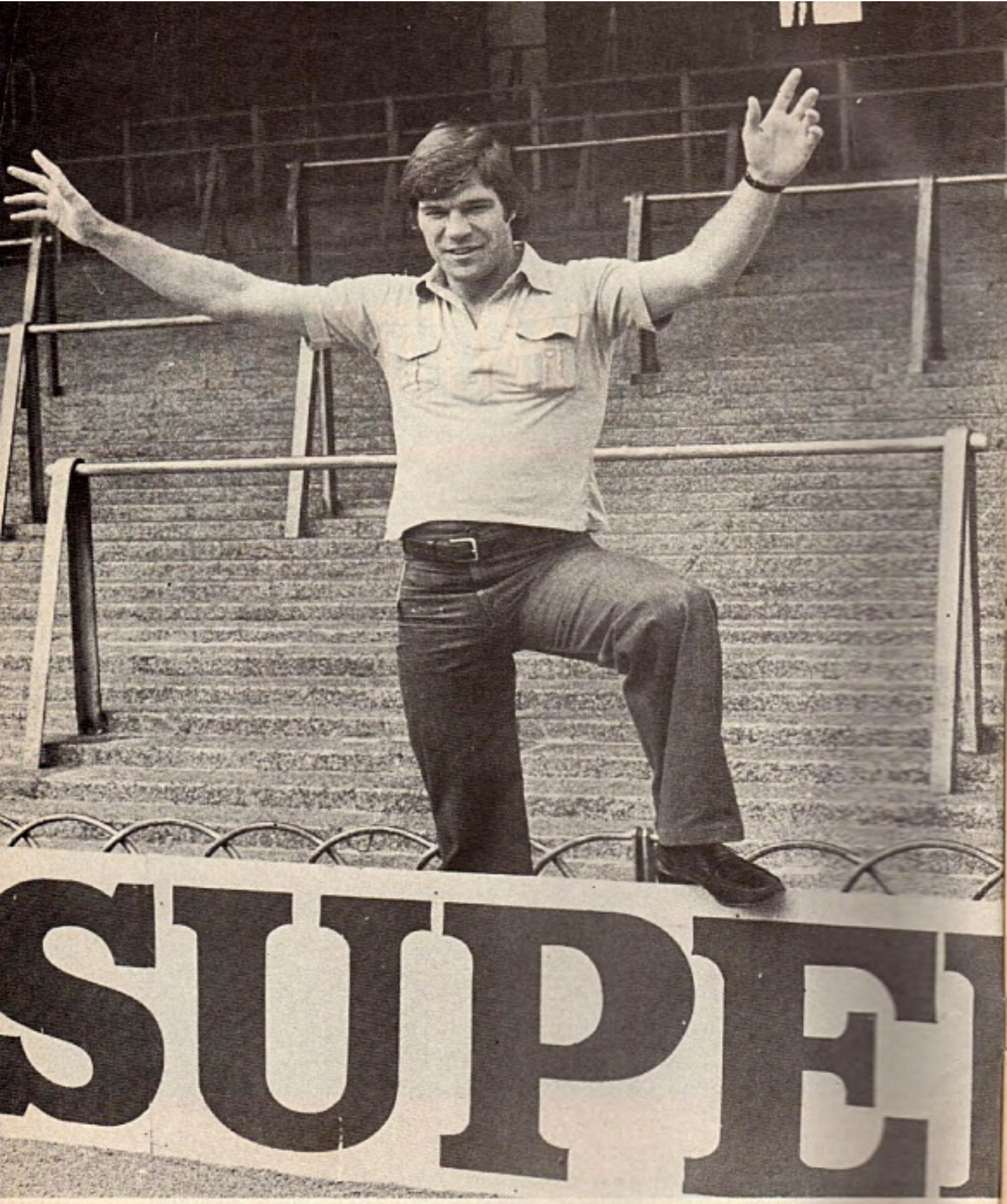
45p

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

SEPTEMBER 1976

EVERTON F.C.

Back row left to right: Jones (G), Jones (D), Bland, Davies, Lawson, McNaught, Connolly. Middle row: Burtenshaw (coach), Telfer, Latchford, Kenyon, Lyons, Pearson, Dobson, Smallman, Harrison (coach). Front: Bernard, Buckley, Sargeant, Darracott, Bingham (manager), Hamilton, King, Goodlass, Robinson.



MALCOLM MACDONALD Arsenal

World SOCCER

79 TEMPLE CHAMBERS - LONDON EC4
Telephone: 01-353 5688
Editor PHILIP RISING
SEPTEMBER WORLD SOCCER
VOL. 16 No. 9
FRONT COVER PICTURE:
Everton, contenders for the 1975/76 Football League Championship.

WORLD SOCCER
incorporating SOCCER STAR
The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

Burtenshaw ... and Neill

WAS IT with a dash of ... cynicism aforethought that Spurs decided to make Keith Burkinshaw their manager, after Terry Neill had left for Arsenal? They neatly split the partnership which had revived the fortunes of Tottenham, making quite sure that there was no prospect of Neill taking his right hand man (or if you like, his joint right hand man, Wilf Dixon the assistant manager being the other) to Highbury.

by Brian Glanville

Were Spurs wise? I've no idea: time alone will tell. It may yet turn out that the splitting of Neill and Burkinshaw saw to it that both great North London clubs got the wrong end of the bargain, for as we know all too well, a coach is a coach, a manager is a manager, and often the twain do NOT meet.

Arsenal know that better than anybody. When Bertie Mee as manager and Don Howe as coach were working happily together, Arsenal flourished, winning the Cup and League double. Howe's feeling that he wasn't getting enough of the credit, exacerbated by a tactless speech from the Chairman at the Cup Final banquet of 1971 when his name wasn't even mentioned, led him to seek fresh woods and pastures new at West Bromwich; where alas he fell on his face. At the time of writing, having been an unsuccessful candidate for the Tottenham job, he is back coaching: at Leeds United. And Mee has had to resign as the manager of Arsenal.

A pity, you may say, for both parties, and for Arsenal too, that the partnership was ever broken. I might well agree. Had Howe stayed at Highbury, then Charlie George, whom he admired so much, might have stayed too. Charlie George, let it be whispered, was not the primary or principal admirer of Bertie Mee. Mee was an efficient bureaucrat, Howe an excellent coach, Particularly when it came to defence. Steve Burtenshaw succeeded Howe but he had neither the prestige as a footballer nor the same authority, and although Arsenal reached the Cup Final under his aegis, it was inevitable that he should wend his way the more so as Arsenal's directors had an evident commitment to Mee.

And now . . . Terry Neill. With no Bobby Campbell. Which was predictable, too. Alan Ball, then Arsenal's captain, badly wanted Bobby Campbell to stay. You could see this in whatever light you pleased; as a touching earnest of Ball's faith in Campbell as a coach, or as evidence that with Campbell as manager, Ball felt strong and secure.

Neill I have known since he was a young professional. He is an irresistibly charming and sympathetic figure who received cruel criticism during his spell at Tottenham, though there were those honest enough to admit that Bill Nicholson had left behind him an exceedingly undistinguished park of players. Say what you like about Neill, he managed to keep them up for two seasons, guiding them to an unexpected ninth place and a good run in the Football League Cup in his second season. He reactivated Jimmy Neighbour, he successfully purchased the massive and unforgiving Willie Young from Aberdeen, he did his best with Martin Chivers, but if he ultimately failed with that maddening, talented, perennially recalcitrant figure, then so did Nicholson and Eddie Baily before him, and it remains to be seen what Servette can make of him.

Tradition

All of which is to say that I still don't know about Terry Neill's managerial capacities, and I don't think any of us does. It was rumoured that he left Hull City just a step or two ahead of the avenging posse; but who has ever made anything of Hull City? At least he is one brought up within the Arsenal tradition, at least he was an international manager and player, at least he is a most winning figure when it comes to public relations. He would never hide behind a barrier of no comment when things went wrong as his scarcely effusive predecessor did.

And then there is Burkinshaw, who has indeed been a manager, in the lower reaches of the League, and I hope will prove an excellent one in the higher reaches. That he is a first class coach he has proved abundantly, both at Newcastle, in a six years spell, and at Tottenham. The job is a difficult one, though, and Tottenham's directors, curiously clumsy in their relations with the popular Press (which, after all, is the section of the football Press that truly matters) are not the most open handed and accessible of people. A strange miasma of suspicion has clung to Tottenham far too long. At Arsenal, where it may be said that, in Hollywood parlance, The Son-in-Law Also Rises, for better or for worse, there has always been more confidence, more breadth; but also a certain lingering upper class silliness, an ingenuousness of judgement. I would like to see both clubs flourish, but I think that Neill, after landing in a morass of mediocrity at Tottenham, has landed in another at Highbury, while Burkinshaw too has taken on a Herculean task.

The silly and unfounded rumour (was the wish father to the thought?) running round UEFA that Keith Botsford and I had abandoned our *Sunday Times* investigation into the sordid Solti Affair (the old man was slung into prison on his last visit to Budapest and run out of town on a rail) had no foundation. The investigation emphatically continues, we have had important information in our possession for over a year, but we do not choose to release it until we acquire certain other information which would make the case more water tight still. In the words of Lear:

Tremble thou wretch, that hast within thee
Undivulged crimes, unwhipp'd of justice.

What is so deeply dislikeable about UEFA, FIFA and every other such body in the world, not merely those confined to sport, is their horrid clubbability. Join the padded throng, with its fat expenses, nice, easy, cushioned trips, substantial perquisites, and whoever you are, it seems, you cease to feel connected with your local — national — origins and become one of Them.

● Continued on page 17

Allison visits Turkey

Former Crystal Palace manager Malcolm Allison was in Turkey recently, with ex-Sunderland coach Arthur Cox. Allison was appointed consultant manager of Galatasaray but it is not known how long he will stay. Allison and Cox are pictured during a boat trip with the Galatasaray president.

There are 32 foreign players in the West German Bundesliga this season. Only two clubs, Eintracht Frankfurt and VfL Bochum, are without them. Danes head the list with nine players followed by Yugoslavia with eight and Sweden with six. The rest are made up of three from Austria, two from Holland and one each from Belgium, Ghana, France and Hungary. FC Cologne have four foreigners, Bayern Munich and Hamburg three each.

* * *

Poland's new team manager in succession to Kazimierz Gorski (55) is his former assistant Jacek Gmoch (37). Capped 32 times for Poland between 1962 and 1968, Gmoch has held the position of assistant since 1971.

* * *

Uruguay are banning transfers for their top 50 players from October 1 until after the 1978 World Cup, unless to other Uruguayan clubs.

* * *

Albania's most capped player is 40-year-old Panajotis Panou of Partizan Tirana who has spent 19 years as a choice for the national team and holds two records with 32 appearances and 11 goals.

* * *

Fernando Riera, Chilean-born coach and former national team manager, is returning to his native country from Mexico to take up an appointment with the Colo Colo club.

* * *

There are 51 full Swiss internationals and 15 foreign international players with Swiss clubs this season. Zurich have the most capped list with ten Swiss internationals while Servette have nine including the Englishman Martin Chivers. Of the foreigners, the Danes have the most representatives with four. Most famous names from abroad now are Jose Altafini (Chiasso) and Gunter Netzer (Grasshoppers).

* * *

Slavia Sofia's second goal in their first League match of the season against Botev Vratza was their 1,000th in Bulgarian championship matches. Slavia won 3-2.

* * *

Borussia Dortmund started their German Cup programme with a 10-0 win over the amateur club Concordia Haaren. The match was a personal triumph for new striker Erwin Kostedde from Hertha Berlin, who scored six goals including four in succession.

* * *

Austria/WAC, the Austrian league champions, lost their opening two matches against newly-promoted Vienna FC.

* * *

Former Portugal star Eusebio, who spent most of his career with Benfica, is attracting the attention of Cruzeiro, the Brazilian club. Eusebio (34) is currently playing for Monterrey, in Mexico.

* * *

Group winners in the International Cup were Young Boys (Switzerland), Hertha Berlin (West Germany), Osters Vaxjo and Djurgaarden (both Sweden), Vojvodina (Yugoslavia), Widzew Lodz (Poland) and Union Teplice, Banik Ostrava, Zbrojovka Brno, Spartak Trnava and Inter Bratislava (all Czechoslovakia). All five Czech clubs won their sections, in fact, losing only three matches between them.

* * *

Group winners of the Apline Cup were Nimes (France) and Servette (Switzerland). Servette's preliminary round participation in the Cup Winners Cup against Cardiff City, caused a postponement of the final due for August 3.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY — WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Action from one of the English season's opening matches, and unpleasant action at that. Dennis Tuert of Manchester City and Keith Weller of Leicester City have to be separated by colleagues. The match ended 2-2.

A few hours before Nice were due to meet Sochaux in the opening French First Division match, the club were informed by FIFA that the contract of the club's new Yugoslavian centre-forward Nenad Bjekovic had been suspended. Bjekovic, who was top scorer in Yugoslavia with 24 goals last season, had already signed a contract with the Dutch club AZ 67.

★ ★ ★

Top scorer in all competitive matches among West German players last season was Gerd Muller. His total of 36 included 23 in the league, eight in the cup and five in the European Cup. Top **Bundesliga** *marksman was Klaus Fischer of Schalke 04 with 29. Fischer with 32 overall was third in the list of scorers behind Erich Beer (Hertha Berlin) on 34.*

★ ★ ★

For once in his life Werder Bremen's Ghanaian-born forward Ibrahim Sunday, celebrated his birthday on the appropriate occasion. Sunday, August 1, was his 26th birthday.

★ ★ ★

Sotiris Kaiafas, the 26-year-old Omonia Nicosia centre-forward who was Europe's leading marksman last season with 39 goals, is to join the Greek club AEK Athens.

★ ★ ★

Argentinian internationals continue to be transferred abroad. Norberto Alonso has joined Olympique Marseille from River Plate; Mario Alberto has gone to Valencia from Rosario Central and Miguel Angel Brindisi from Huracan to Las Palmas.

Franz Beckenbauer, the 100 times capped West German international captain has been elected Footballer of the Year. He received 286 votes out of 570. Second was Rainer Bonhof (Borussia Moenchedgladbach) with 57, while Sepp Maier, Beckenbauer's Bayern Munich club colleague came third with 55.

★ ★ ★

Giorgio Chinaglia, the Italian international striker of New York Cosmos, set up a new United States professional record with five goals and two "assists" in the 8-2 win over Miamo Toros. Watched by a crowd of 18,103, Chinaglia scored his last four goals in 17 minutes.

★ ★ ★

Christo Bonev, the Lokomotive Plovdiv and Bulgarian international midfield player, won his 86th cap in the 2-2 draw with Switzerland and is now only three behind the record holder Dimitar Penev, who is no longer a current choice for the national side.

★ ★ ★

Servette's 10-0 Swiss First Division victory over Bellinzona is not a record score in the country. This was set up on March 21, 1937, when Lausanne beat St. Gallen 15-2.

★ ★ ★

Twenty-seven players were ever-present in the Italian First Division last season. Cesena and Napoli had the most with four each. Torino and Verona used the fewest only, 17 each, while Cagliari, with 23 players, called upon the highest number.

★ ★ ★

Saudi Arabia's captain can scarcely be accused of being chicken. He is called Kalid Turkey. . . .

Personal Opinion

The O sponsor humbug

HANDS OFF the Olympics! The amount of humbug, half-truths and sheer unadulterated rubbish written about the Games in the British Press has depressed me. Happily, I spent the second week of 'Montreal '76' in Hungary, where they were more concerned with actual results and performances, than with "stories", sensations and side issues.

Blissfully out of range of David Coleman's ecstatic joy when an Englishman came seventh, I escaped the endless repetition dished out by the B.B.C., but on my return, the old newspapers blocking the front entrance demonstrated that the reportage of week 2 was no different from the earlier instalments.

Let us take point by point the main objections raised *vis-a-vis* this marvellous fortnight of sport. And before anyone asks what has all this got to do with football, I shall deal with the tortured question of amateurism.

Many of my colleagues were astonished to discover that World Cup players (sic! were appearing in Montreal in the colours of E. Germany, Poland, etc. Where have they been during the last twenty years? The Eastern Europeans have always (with one exception) fielded their strongest sides in the Olympics — the World Cup has absolutely nothing to do with it!

Stained

Their argument is that their players are not contracted professionals and are therefore eligible — the I.O.C. agree! Of course, the premise is a false one, and Lato, Hoffmann, Blochin and their mates are no more amateurs than . . . than the American swimmers, the Cuban boxers or the Rumanian gymnasts.

In fact, there are practically no amateurs (that is, true "play for recreation" amateurs) competing in the modern Games.

Bob Wilson in *The Sun* commenting on the Olympic football tournament, concludes his article with this noble question. "But then, who wants a gold medal heavily stained with hypocrisy?" The answer Bob, is — Great Britain for one! Our skater John Curry was sponsored to the tune of £10,000 per year to train under a specially selected coach in America. Is Curry an amateur? What is his job? Has he ever done a day's work in his life? Did anyone call him a cheat when he was standing with an Olympic gold medal around his neck on the rostrum?

Incidentally, 10,000 quid is four times as much as Kornelia Ender gets in a year. David Jenkins was enabled by a Churchill scholarship to train on his own for months — what's the difference between a Churchill scholarship and a Breznev stipendium?

Was David Wilkie invited to become a University student in the States because of his scholastic excellence, or did his breaststroke have something to do wit, it? I am a realist, and see no reason why the outdated Olympic qualification laws should be regarded as sacrosanct. So, good luck to Curry, Wilkie and all the other heavily sponsored British athletes. But under these circumstances, we have no right to call anyone names. Hypocrisy as they say, begins at home.

Red Herring No. 2 was the foolish outcry that politics and sport don't mix. Life itself is "politics" as Arnold Wesker observed in one of his plays, and it is precisely through sport that a nation or a movement can nowadays express itself without bloodshed.

Massacre

In any case, what's new? In 1920 the Soviet Union wasn't allowed to enter, once the Finnish flag was banned, E. Germany (and China) have been ostracized. The 1936 Games were a blatant demonstration of Nazi power, in '68 students were massacred outside the stadium in Mexico City, Munich was stained with the blood of murdered Israeli competitors.

Was it so surprising then that Montreal '76 was also plagued by politics? Finally, let me answer those who accuse the Games of "commercialism". No major or minor sport could exist without sponsorship.

It costs too much to transport and sustain a large team of athletes, swimmers, cyclists, etc., from one country to another. The *News of the World* newspaper has kept British athletics alive for years, Rothmans have done a great deal for the lower echelons of football in recent years, "John Player" keeps cricket on a reasonable financial basis, Coca-Cola helps to run swimming galas, organize youth tournaments, etc.

Sponsors

What in heaven's name is wrong with that — as long as the sponsors and gear manufacturers do not interfere with the sport itself? *The Sunday Times*, the chief knockers of sponsorship in sport proudly announced on 8.8.76:—"The Sunday Times carries more motor advertising than any other quality newspaper," and issued a colour supplement with 22 (!) pages of advertising out of a total of 40. What's good for the goose . . .

No, gentlemen, for me and for millions of people, the Olympic Games with all its inherent faults, represent the supreme test of human endeavour. Young people train and work hard for years merely to be good enough to take part, and then do their very best to succeed. The results are secondary. A hundredth of a second, or the personal idiosyncrasy of a judge do not determine triumph or abject failure. And that is what really should be our concern — the performances.

Doctors and scientists are becoming integral parts of the Olympic preparation. Hitler failed to create a superior race — the E. German doctors are well on the way to achieving just that. But the consequences for the future health of their victims — the athletes themselves — are too horrific to contemplate. We must tackle this real threat before it's too late — the rest is boring trivia.

by Leslie Vernon

lympics and ship prompt and rubbish

And now, as light relief, let me plead for simplicity in writing and talking about football during the coming season. This simple game has been strangulated by jingoistic clap-trap in recent years, and ordinary statements read like passages of an incomprehensible coaching manual. Here is Don Revie in the *Evening Standard* before the Finland match. "Madely is sharp, comes off people, links up well, makes good runs to the near post and has a good shot in the right foot. Finland play 4-4-2, hit the front two with clearances, and come out quickly. Madeley will not bite unless he is certain of getting the ball, and will allow no one room to turn on goal."

I am sure that there is a lot of good sense in this, and understandable without referring to an Oxford dictionary. But why confuse the public? Most of the spectators are quite capable of recognizing a good pass, a clever body swerve or a well-hit shot. But they do not — and I do not — wish to be aware of Madeley coming off people (sharply or otherwise), rushing towards the nearest post while he's not biting and refusing room to the long-suffering, overcoached Finns.

I much prefer the verbal poverty of a Charlie George, who after scoring one of the most stunning goals ever to decide a Wembley Cup Final, told us: "Well, you know, I hit the ball, you know, and I think I hit it right, because it went in, you know".

Ye, I know, but did you come off anybody before you 'it it Charlie?

Kevin Keegan (out of picture) heads England's second goal against Finland in their World Cup qualifying round match.

Nomadic Hagan moves yet again

BILL McGARRY and Malcolm Allison are the latest managers who have turned their backs on British soccer and moved overseas to earn a very lucrative living.

by Brian Marshall

Their decisions have earned a considerable amount of space in the newspapers but they are really new boys at this game as compared to Jimmy Hagan, the former West Bromwich Albion manager and Sheffield United forward.

He is now one of the older members of the "jet set" as he travels the soccer world as one of the most respected managers on the foreign circuit.

Hagan, who never received the recognition he richly deserved as either a manager or a player in England, recently completed another stint abroad. For the past two years he has been in Kuwait and as usual, enjoyed the experience.

He was only back in England a few weeks when he was off on his travels again. This time he has returned to Portugal where he has taken over as manager of Sporting Club de Portugal in Lisbon.

Following his previous experience in Portugal when he was manager of Benfica, he feels that there is no reason why he should not enjoy the experience once again.

I spoke to him at his Sutton Coldfield home shortly before he took up his new appointment. A more relaxed person than when he was with West Bromwich Albion, he told me: "I could have returned to Benfica where I spent four very happy and successful years.

"Benfica club officials asked their players who they wanted as their new manager and they voted for me.

"Unfortunately, by that time, I had already agreed to take over the manager's job at the Sporting Club.

"But it is gratifying to know that my former players had such a good opinion of me."

Despite his lack of involvement in English soccer since parting with Albion in 1967 (how time flies?), Hagan has kept himself very busy on the world circuit and has no regrets about his apparent nomadic life.

He feels that his decision to keep his Sutton Coldfield home is a wise move because it provides him with a much needed base from which to operate his service.

The icing on the cake so far as he is concerned are the handsome rewards he earns from his trips abroad. This is why he is able to maintain his handsome Sutton Coldfield residence.

The only real problem he has encountered on his travels is the language barrier. In Portugal this will not apply because he is able to converse with his players following his previous spell in that country.

But in Kuwait there were problems. He also faced the difficulty during his two years' stay of motivating players who had no real incentive to play really well.

Discipline which exists in English clubs was non-existent and Hagan had to adapt to ways of the young Arabs, who, as often as not, turned up for training in their Mercedes and Cadillacs.

He said: "This is a problem with this part of the world. There is a great deal of money involved but the players are in a position of being well off and that soccer to them was just a side-line.

"But there is a great deal of potential among the players and if they could reach a position whereby they could challenge the other soccer playing nations there could be a very interesting situation.

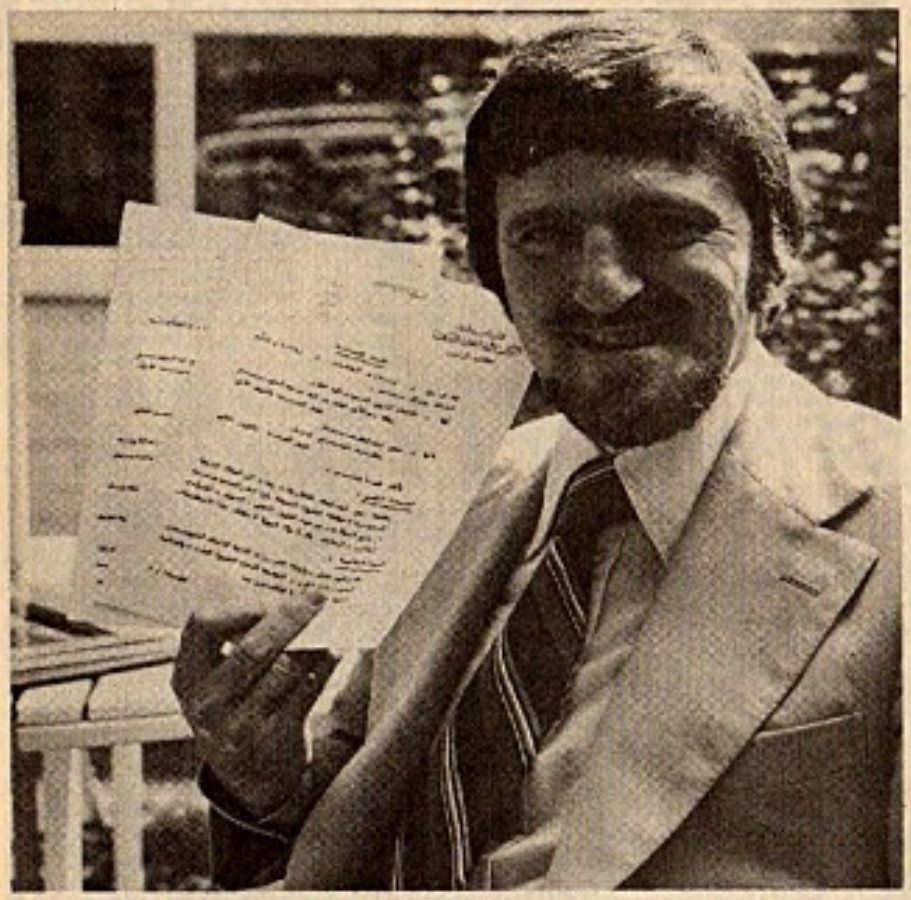
"This, however, is very much long term. You can only go so far. They have to decide themselves if they wish to make this big effort to bridge the gap."

Meanwhile, Hagan has gone to Sporting Club with a rebuilding programme. He will again be striving to achieve the combination of a Continental ball playing side allied to the English fighting spirit.

Hagan said: "I like to improve a team slowly. In this way everyone can see where we are going. But this time I will not be able to call upon the services of such a player as Eusebio, whom I rate as one of the greatest footballers I have ever encountered.

"The prospects are good. The climate is ideal for football and politically the soccer teams are not involved, so there should be no long term problems in this department."

Life, however, may not be so smooth for McGarry or Allison. Their tasks appear to be far more difficult than that Hagan has taken on in Portugal. But as Hagan discovered such jobs are good experience . . . and you do earn a great deal of money for your trouble.



Jimmy Hill, who has signed a lucrative contract with Saudi Arabia to aid the development of soccer there.

Out strip the opposition

Success in any sport begins in the changing room. It begins as soon as you pull on your strip. If you look the part then you're going to play it, that's why teams wearing Bukta are one up on the opposition even before a ball is kicked. They have confidence in their appearance and confidence in their ability, the all important psychological advantage. See the wider than ever range of Bukta sportwear for football, rugby, athletics, cricket, tennis, squash, hockey and swimming at your local sports outfitter or write for the free full colour brochure for the sport of your choice to **Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport, Cheshire SK4 1ED** enclosing stamp to cover postage.

Bukta sportwear — Outstrip them in the changing room and outstrip them on the field.

Bukta

This is No. 1 of a series of illustrations

STOCKPORT, ENGLAND

Rangers—the team to watch

by Alex Gordon

ON THE evidence of one game I predict Rangers will win the Premier League this season. That one game convinced me that the Ibrox men MUST win the title.

The match was the Glasgow Cup Final against Celtic at Parkhead last month. Rangers looked totally disorganised for lengthy spells throughout, managed only two worthwhile efforts at goal during the second-half and generally struggled. However, they still managed to beat Celtic 3-1!

It was quite astonishing. Rangers had opened the scoring when Sandy Jardine powered through a hesitant, retreating Parkhead rearguard and hammered a shot low past Peter Latchford at the post. Celtic were rattled and immediately hit back. Peter McCloy had a bad attack of the jitters around this period, but, somehow or another, he managed to keep his goal intact — and Rangers raced away to score a second goal.

Celtic players will never be convinced that it was a goal. The ball appeared to be over the bye-line before it dropped into the Celtic penalty area, but referee Ian Foote said it was a goal, so Rangers players celebrated the strangest score of the decade. Johannes Edvaldsson headed one in for Celtic just before the interval and the fans sat back and waited for the second-half. It was all Celtic. Non-stop action exploded around McCloy's goalmouth with the big Ranger again having some unorthodox saves.

Equalise

Just when it looked as though Celtic must surely equalise, Derek Parlane did a touch of the Kornelia Enders when tackled by Roddy MacDonald and the referee awarded a penalty which was blasted home with ferocious power by Alex Miller.

The Glasgow Cup went to Rangers and the Celtic players and fans went home wondering what went wrong. Actually, everything went RIGHT for Rangers and they were aware enough to take the good fortune that came their way. That is the sign of a winning team. Rangers won when they were off form — Celtic didn't when they were ON form.

Jock Stein is now back in charge at Parkhead with former Partick Thistle manager Davie McParland as his Number Two. Both have their work cut out to get Celtic ticking over again with the fine precision of the 1967 European Cup-winning side. Celtic's main headache is the lack of a goalscorer. Time and again the ball was worked neatly into the Rangers penalty area . . . and time and again it foozled out because there was no-one there sharp enough to tuck it away.

Edvaldson closes his eyes as team mate MacDonald goes up for a corner. Action from a match between Celtic and Penarol.

There was one point when there were three Celtic players playing pass-the-parcel about ten yards out and with their fans groaning for someone to have a go, Derek Johnstone stepped in and booted it to safety. Those three Celtic players would have been there all night if Johnstone hadn't taken positive action.

George McCluskey is being raved about just now around Parkhead, but the boy still has an awful lot to do. He scored five goals in two pre-season games against Highland League opposition and another against Uruguyans Penarol in a Challenge Match. But against Rangers — where it really mattered — he didn't have much success and was eventually substituted.

The other young Celt upon whom a lot of hopes rest is midfielder Tommy Burns, an impressive player who makes up for lack of pace with speed of thought. He, too, found the going tough against Rangers and he, too, was taken off and substituted in the second half.

The left-hand side of the Celtic rearguard is still a problem. Sandy Jardine's goal illustrated this clearly. He was allowed to go through almost unchallenged to score. The only person who tackled him, in fact, was Bobby Lennox, who will never be famous for his tackling.

This will definitely be a season of transition at Parkhead. Celtic will undoubtedly put on some extremely impressive displays that could earn them a League Cup or Scottish Cup, I doubt if they will be consistent enough to win the Championship. I believe they will continue to be one of the most attractive, entertaining teams in the country, but will this be enough to satisfy their fans, who are obviously unhappy by the way most of the domestic trophies are taking a new route?

Celtic have fine individuals. No-one will ever argue about the ability of Danny McGrain, Kenny Dalglish or Johnny Doyle. However, football is a TEAM game and until the Parkhead men knit together and play with consistency as well as verve I'm afraid they will have to be content with the runners-up place.

Rangers, on the other hand, have attained consistency. Jock Wallace has blended his team well and he has bought wisely. Bobby McKean and Iain Munro are two of his purchases and both these players look assured of a good future at Ibrox. McKean, clever and tricky, really matured last season and the best of Munro has still to come.

Rangers, though, still have some problems and Jock Wallace would probably be the first to admit this. Peter McCloy hasn't had the best of starts to the season and neither has his deputy Stewart Kennedy, who looks as though he still hasn't recovered his confidence after their 5-1 Wembley walloping.

But the Ibrox side are still hungry for success — and it shows in their play. Derek Johnstone, for instance, has won Scottish international honours, League, Scottish Cup, League Cup and European Cup-Winners' Cup medals, but to watch him play you would think he is still waiting for his first medal.

Subbuteo- the world's greatest football game

Believe it or not, over 5 million boys throughout the world play Subbuteo. Why is Subbuteo so popular? Because it's based on individual skill and it's such great fun to play.

Subbuteo's unique 'flick-to-kick' technique allows you to shoot, tackle, and swerve the ball following all the tactics and rules of real football.

Subbuteo boxed games start with the Display Edition at £2.60. Five other exciting editions are available leading up to the action-packed Munich Edition at £14.45 with a host of extra accessories to create the big match atmosphere.

Corner kicker with real kicking action

Subbuteo's unique spring action throw-in figure.

The great thing about Subbuteo is that whatever edition you buy, you can add from a list of over 50 accessories ranging from as little as 24p through to £2.95 for the magnificent new Stadium Grandstand – corner kickers, action goalkeepers, throw-in figures, stadium floodlights and even seated spectators to swell the attendance at your big match. All this plus over 200 teams to choose from.

Believe it or not - over 200 teams to choose from.

Live-action goalkeeper brings realism to the game.

See Subbuteo at your local sports store or toy shop and obtain details of all accessories and team colours in the new big free colour catalogue.

In case of difficulty, please drop us a line.

Subbuteo boxed games start at £2.60 to £14.45.

All prices quoted are recommended selling prices

GUARANTEED TABLE SOCCER

Play the world's greatest sport

Subbuteo®

Subbuteo Sports Games Limited (Dept WS)
1 Warwick Park, Tunbridge Wells, Kent TN2 5TA

from PAUL GARDNER in New York

A new a for Ame

IN SEARCHING for the reasons behind the surprising success of the Portland Timbers, one has first to look at the city of Portland. Among Timber fans one hears, repeatedly, the rather nebulous but evidently deeply-felt conviction "Well, were ready for *Something*, that's for sure."

It seems to embrace two feelings: that Portland needed a focus to express civic pride, to let the rest of the USA know that it existed, that it could accomplish things; and that this clean, green and rather quiet city was looking for a respectable way of letting its hair down.

"A sleeping giant," some called the area, and it was soccer — not American-football or baseball or basketball — that stirred it to action.

The American-football team, the Storm, whose 1975 season had partially overlapped the Timbers, had tried and failed. The basketball Trailblazers had received solid support since their beginnings in 1970, but without ever creating the sort of excitement that the Timbers caused. And the Portland Mavericks baseball team was recognised for what it was — a minor league team.

Soccer brought unique properties that the other traditional sports did not — indeed, *could* not — possess. The most important of these was the very one that should have militated against the sport: its newness.

Because it was unproved sport, soccer had to come in modestly, it had to clearly demonstrate its good intentions to the community. This was an approach that evidently appealed to the citizens of Portland. Soccer brought, of course, a curiosity factor, but more importantly it created amongst the new fans a sense that they were all setting out on an adventure together, that they were all discovering things at the same time.

"Everyone here is so friendly, you really feel part of it. You talk to everyone sitting around you, you don't do that at a basketball game" — thus Portland high-school student Mark Solfermoser, who gives soccer the teenager's highest accolade, "It's kinda neat."

The newness also attracted many women to the sport. They did not feel barred or intimidated by something that, in the case of baseball and American-football, was almost a male secret society. Right from the start they knew as much about soccer as their husbands. Along with wives came whole families, and soccer nights at Portland's Civic Stadium were suddenly social gatherings with a warmth and an almost tangible atmosphere of sheer enjoyment.

Relate to the crowd

"There's something magic here, it pulls everyone together" said season-ticket holder Jim Beyer, already in his seat over half an hour before kick-off. Next to him his wife Pat, her eyes aglow with anticipation — "I'd sit through a snowstorm for these games, I scream and yell and holler . . . I *love* those boys!"

Jeanne and Fred Morris were in their seats even earlier. "We bring our dinner and eat it here," said Jeanne, "Those boys really relate to the crowd. You feel like a friend and yet you don't even *know* them!"

Those boys. The plan of Don Paul and Vic Crowe to use "those boys" not just as players but also as missionaries for soccer was sensationally successful. Again, it was something different, a contrast with the other American sports. Ron Culp, who serves as trainer for both the Timbers and for the Trailblazers pro basketball team saw the contrast sharply. "American athletes are the highest paid pros in the world, and you get some tremendous egomaniacs there. But these soccer guys are so accessible."

Smiling, talking, signing autographs, giving soccer "Clinics" for kids, attending banquets, going to dinners in the fans' own houses, "those boys" captured Portland. Before the home games, as each player was introduced over the P.A. system he would run forward and kick a gift soccer ball into the stands.

The emotional stimulation worked both ways. Jimmy Kelly, a 21-year-old Irishman, only 5ft 6ins but perhaps the most skillful of the Timbers, was typical of many British pro soccer players when he arrived in Portland: "I was self-conscious, I had no confidence meeting other people — I didn't even make a speech at my brother's wedding, and I was the best man! Now I give talks, and I look forward to meeting people. I've got more assurance, and I think my game is better because of that."

Vic Crowe selected — and motivated — his players perfectly. He completely avoided a problem that has plagued other North American Soccer League clubs . . . that of the loan player who treats his American summer as a vacation, a say of earning some dollars while not exerting himself too much. Crowe's players were by no means top stars, but they were young (average age 24) and they were keen to play.

Almost certainly, the Timbers' style of play was a factor in their popularity. Best described as straightforward English, it was a fast-paced game that put a premium on running and physical effort. To the neophyte fans of Portland, unaware as yet

dventure rican fans

PART TWO (Conclusion)

HOW PORTLAND BECAME SOCCER CITY, USA

of the finer points and subtleties of the sport, it came through boldly as good honest hustle, with everyone giving 110%. And again, this was something felt to be lacking in the other sports.

Crowning everything, the Timbers had a winning season. They won in the most exciting ways possible, they won by the odd goal, they won in sudden-death overtime, they won on spectacular goals, they won when they were playing a man short.

When all the excitement of 1975 had died down, the doubts began to surface. Had it, after all, been an aberration, a summer of madness to be forgotten as quickly as it had arisen?

Don Paul

Vic Crowe

The answer came, decisively, in April this year when over 12,000 1976 season tickets were sold — even though it was known that several of the most popular players from the 1975 season would not be returning to play for the Timbers. At the 1976 opening game a crowd of 22,000 (sitting, ho hum, through showers and thunder storms) gave a standing ovation to the Timber captain Pat McMahon — a brand new import from Aston Villa who nobody in Portland had yet seen in action!

Pressure from law practice

But bigger tests for the Timbers' popularity were on the way. In May coach Vic Crowe announced that this would be his last season. In July the Timbers' President — citing pressure from his law practice — resigned. And the winning habit disappeared. A five-game losing streak in June sent the Timbers to the bottom of their division tangle, with a won-lost record of 4 and 7. Yet, at their next home game, they were cheered on the 20,000 fans.

"It's not true to say that Portlanders will only support a winner," says John Polis, sportswriter on *The Oregonian*, who has covered the Timbers from the beginning. "Look at the Trailblazers basketball team — for six years they've had one of the best attendance records in the league, yet, they've never won anything. The people who go to Timber games are Timber fans, and they're becoming soccer fans. They love the sport."

Another convincing sign that soccer is putting down deep roots in Portland comes from the Parks Department. In 40-acre Westmoreland Park, Dale Christiansen, Director of the Parks Bureau, gazed wistfully at a rather threadbare field: "This used to be one of our better grass areas . . . before soccer." When the Timbers started operations in 1975 the city parks had five soccer fields. Seventeen more had to be added during the year, and this year a 50% rise in the children's programme is anticipated.

● Continued overleaf

Portland—Soccer City, U.S.A. . . . continued from previous page

The secret of success

No, soccer is not just a passing fancy in Portland. It seems set for lasting success. Portland — along with Seattle and San Jose and Dallas and Tampa and Minneapolis and the other success cities of the NASL — is now one of the leaders in a movement that is going to revolutionise the American sports scene within the next ten years.

It is helping to establish soccer as a major league sport. Sadly, in so doing it is also helping to destroy several of the key aspects that make the sport so popular in Portland today.

In discovering soccer Portland was able to return for a while to the age of innocence. "Like the American-football league in the 1950s" said Don Paul. In other words, like sports before the big money hit, before the agents, and the players unions and the lawyers and the strikes, before the superstars and the inflated salaries.

To Portland, a wonderfully human-scale city, soccer appeared as sport returned to the human scale. It was played by average-sized players (and not the 7-footers of basketball or the 200lb-plus monsters of American-football), ordinary guys in fact, earning average-sized wages, who seemed to live the same sort of life as everyone else, and who so obviously enjoyed what they were doing.

Operation

Obviously, such a turning back of the sporting clock cannot last. For how long can the Timbers hope to field a competitive team on their low-budget operation? In 1975 their operating expenses were $450,000, and they broke even. This year they expect to spend around $750,000 and to make a profit. The individual salaries for players range from $200 to $300 a week — paid only during the 5-month season — so that a total of $218,000 covers the entire salary budget for players and coaches. That is less than the yearly earnings of many individual players in American-football and basketball!

The claim — amounting almost to a boast — of the Timbers that they have never bought a player, begins to have an ironic sound to it. Until very recently, all the Timbers were either obtained on free transfers, or were loan players. But the 1976 season has proved conclusively that such a policy is doomed to failure. From being finalists in 1975, the Timbers have slumped to one of the worst teams in the league in 1976.

Don Paul now admits: "We'll have to change direction, we'll have to get better players," which means spending money on transfer fees.

As soccer grows in the United States, as the fans become more critical and more demanding, the calibre of imported players will have to rise. The new players will not be satisfied with $300 a week, they will not say, with the engaging innocence that the Timbers' Jimmy Kelly once displayed: "If you enjoy it, the money's right." Soccer's big money spending has already started in New York; the fact that the Cosmos are still having trouble buying a winning team will not alter the trend.

But the lessons to be learned from Portland are clear. For a brief while soccer can profit from the image of an "alternative" sport, a sport that is not yet contaminated by the cynical "how much do I get?" attitude. This will give it the opportunity to show American fans what it has to offer. In Portland, it took only a few short months for the orthodox anti-soccer line — "It's a foreign sport, Americans will never take to it" — to be exposed as a ridiculous myth.

Another myth — this one to be taken more seriously, because it is part of the offical policy of the North American Soccer League — was also demolished. To wit, that Americans will not identify with the sport of soccer until it is played by American players. The 1975 Timbers were an almost exclusively British, imported, team. Yet the relationship between the team and the fans could hardly have been closer.

Last year it was Portland that took to soccer. This year there is a brand new NASL team in Minneapolis: the Minnesota Kicks. They have had advice from both Portland and Seattle on how to run their franchise. Coached by Freddy Goodwin — who was one of the league's original coaches in 1967 with the old New York Generals — the Kicks have won their division and reached the quarter-finals of the playoffs: they are averaging over 20,000 fans per game. Their success is even more noteworthy because they are competing with — and outdrawing — a major-league baseball team in the same city.

The spectacular success of soccer in Seattle, Portland and Minneapolis demonstrates unequivocally that the sport can catch on in solidly American cities and that the success has little to do with there being American players on the team. Indeed, the NASL policy of trying to force Americanisation by demanding a minimum number of Americans on each team begins to look more and more like a mistake that could hold the game back. "We are filling the stands with Americans" says Don Paul, "that's how we're Americanising the game."

The two factors that stand out as common to the soccer success in Seattle, Portland and Minneapolis are a competitive, winning team, and intelligent, innovative management. In other words, the criteria for soccer's success are no different from those necessary in any other American business venture: a good product coupled with aggressive marketing.

Blanchflower takes over — Cavanagh is assistant

by Colin McAlpin

THE RETURN of Danny Blanchflower to the Northern Ireland international scene was nothing if it wasn't dramatic. His recent appointment as manager was greeted with celebrations that stopped just short of dancing in the street . . . greeted in one Belfast newspaper with the comment that it was "the start of a two year contract at an undisclosed sum to help restore pride, prestige and success to his country's ailing team. The start of a new and exciting era in Irish FA history."

Even Blanchflower, capped 56 times for Northern Ireland but out of first-class soccer for 12 years, though he is a sports journalist for an English Sunday newspaper, must have paled at that . . . the task of restoring pride, prestige and success to Northern Ireland's international soccer team is akin to trying to get lead balloons to fly. Still, Blanchflower will certainly try.

"I know," he said, "I am putting my head on the chopping block. I won't gain anything financially or in reputation by doing this job. I don't know if I can cope, but I must try."

At a press conference in Belfast to announce officially that Blanchflower, the hero of the great Tottenham side of the sixties and the man who helped Northern Ireland to the World Cup quarter-finals in Sweden in 1958, would be taking over from player-manager Dave Clements — dumped after a poor British Championship run and because since signing for New York Cosmos he was faced with the problem of running the show from the other side of the Atlantic — he said his major task would be to instil the need for attack in the side.

Ingrained

"The players," he was reported as saying, "have been too defensive minded when I've watched them. They are ingrained in defensive habits and I've got to attempt to introduce an attacking flair. I want them to go forward."

Setting aside for the moment the problems Blanchflower will almost certainly face in the future from Irish FA officials who have a habit of keeping dogs and barking themselves, he has started his restoration campaign brilliantly. For years the Irish FA has been brushing aside suggestions for a player get-together as "unworkable" — a word they must have engraved in gold at Windsor Avenue — yet within weeks of taking over Danny got one under way in July when 18 members of the international squad met for a useful talk-in.

And the major breakthrough came shortly after when Blanchflower appointed Tommy Cavanagh, the go-ahead coach of Manchester United, as his assistant. The silver-haired Cavanagh is the first non-Irishman to be appointed to any job with the national team. Said the Englishman: "I jumped at the job when it was offered to me. My reaction was immediate. Your international football was in a sad state last season. Now I'm anxious to help. We'll get the lads lifted off the ground."

It is now to be hoped that the Irish FA will allow Blanchflower to get on with what will certainly prove a difficult task. I would personally have preferred the appointment of a full-time national coach-manager and, I'll be honest, Blanchflower would not have been my choice for the post. But he does know his football, he has the reputation of being a tactician of quality, a deep thinker on football . . . and people who have a thought in their head about the future of Northern Ireland's national team are thin on the ground.

His first test comes in October when his side begins its World Cup campaign against Holland. In a group that also includes Belgium and Iceland, it is going to be a severe test.

Keep your fingers crossed. . .

Derby County versus Manchester United with internationals David Nish and Roy McFarland (5) of England, Gerry Daly (centre, Eire) and Sammy McIlroy (N. Ireland).

RAPID BUCHA

THE BE

from Dan Cristes in Romania

Dumitru Marcu of FC Universitatea Craiova

THE SEASON 1976-77 has started here in Romania with a keen desire of success on the European scene. In fact, after the successful spell between the years 1968-72 (qualification in World Cup Finals and in the last eight of the European Nations Cup), the Romanian football hasn't experienced success anymore.

Matches with the new European Champions, Czechoslvakia, both away and home in October and with Bulgaria for the 2nd leg of the Balkanic Cup Final (0-1 in the first leg) in November, are a good preparation for next year's World Cup clashes with Spain and Yugoslavia.

Stefan Kovacs who, as vice-president of the Romanian F.A. and responsible for all the representative teams, is the "patron" of the Romanian football, named an 18-man side for the friendly v. AEK Athens in August.

Excepting Dinu, absent through injury, Kovacs relied on the same men as last year. Only the recall of the giant keeper Raducanu and the selection of the 28-year-old Sportul Student.esc full-back Manea and of Ion Ion, a centre half from Steaua, made news. From the 18 men chosen, seven were from Steaua, six from Dinamo, three from Sportul Student.esc, one each from Jiul and ASA TgMures; that meant Kovacs put his hopes on the three leading clubs of the capital.

All of them are competing in Europe this season, while Sportul Student.esc, the team of the students from Bucarest, managed by the former national coach Angelo Niculescu, qualified for the Final of the Balkanik Cup for clubs v. Dynamo Zagreb.

Dismissed

The 59th staging of the National League started in August. As the reserve-teams League was dismissed and replaced with a Youth League, it was an interesting inter-season of transfers. Dynamo Bucharest released 9 well-known players, among them two former famous international, Dumitrache and Deleanu, who left for Jiul. Dynamo signed only two senior players: Ion Moldovan, a 26-year-old midfield player from FC Constant.a, and Rosznai, a prolific scorer from Jiul. They also signed promising youngsters for the youth team.

Steaua, the champions, signed a centre-half from Rapid Florin Marin, but their defence problems don't seem to be solved. Also Ailenei, returned from SC Bacau, but he is a constructor, not a scorer, which Steaua want.

All the five teams to represent Romania in the European clubs competitions had matches abroad: AC ATg Mures. (UEFA Cup v. Dynamo Zagreb) played in East Germany; Sportul Student.esc (UEFA Cup v. Olympiakos Pireu) and Dynamo (UEFA Cup v. AC Milan) went to Turkey. Steaua had a game in Greece, while CSU Galatia, the second division team which will compete in the Cup Winners' Cup, had a three match tournament in Italy. The draw is once again difficult. And Steaua doesn't look like being in the best form as they lost 0-3 to Atletico Mineiro from Brazil in a home friendly. In their first League match, Steaua had an unconvincing win over Constant.a, 1-0.

The star of the first League day was University of Craiova, managed by the controversial C. Teas.ca, who won 5-1 away from home to Progresul Bucharest, one of the three promoted teams. Balaci, converted by Teas.ca from midfield to a centre-forward position, scored four goals. Ilie Balaci was well supported by the wingers Cirt.u, a debutant who scored a splendid goal, and Taralunga, an experienced player who returned to "U" after a year spent in the second division at Dynamo Slatina, and by the gifted midfield trio of Donose, S.tefanescu, Beldeanu, a capped player signed from FCM Res.it.a, formerly with Progresul.

REST HAVE ST RECORD

Jon Negrila of FC Univerzitatea Craiova

The Results of the First Division Sides of the Romanian League — all their results in the 1st Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Rapid Bucharest	870	382	203	285	1487	1001	967
Dynamo Bucharest	744	380	161	203	1384	894	921
Steaua Bucharest	744	344	185	215	1324	920	873
U.T. Arad	770	330	179	261	1258	1058	839
Jiul Petros.ani	639	221	146	272	794	941	588
FC Constant.a	479	182	99	198	611	672	463
Poli Timis.oara(1)	458	166	126	176	652	698	458
FC Arges. Pites.ti	408	171	68	169	574	576	410
"U" Craiova(2)	356	157	72	127	485	429	386
SC Bacau	391	156	74	161	485	533	386
Progresul Buch.	357	131	85	141	522	516	347
Poli Jassy(1)	379	135	73	171	496	594	343
FCM Res.it.a	256	90	59	107	396	468	239
ASA Tg Mures.	248	98	42	108	288	345	238
Sportul Student.esc(4)	218	78	59	81	328	334	215
FC Bihor Oradea	202	60	50	92	209	281	170
Corvinul(3)	52	14	11	27	63	102	39
FCM Galat.i	34	10	5	19	27	61	25

(1) Poli — means Politechnique
(2) U — means University
(3) Corvinul is from the city of Hunedoara
(4) Sportul Student.esc is from Bucharest

The other promoted teams also lost at home: Corvinul Hunedoara, with seven new signed players, were beaten by Sportul Student.esc, while FCM Galat.i lost to Jiul, a team with nine new players. Both scores were 1-0. Only 19 goals were scored in the first nine matches of the League.

The poor figure of the newly promoted teams puts the problem of the value of the 2nd Division which is organised in three groups of 18 teams. The former system with two groups of 16 teams seems better for the future of Romanian soccer.

Also notable on the first day was the defeat of Dynamo Bucharest, 1-3 at Timis.oara v. Politechnica. Despite this defeat, Dynamo remain with Steaua, the main contenders for the new title. Both teams, Steaua and Dynamo, have won a record number of eight titles, and the tradition of this decade says that this year will be again Dynamo's as the team of Lucescu, Dudu Georgescu and Dinu won every odd year of this decade the League title; 1971, 1973, 1975.

The active Romanian players with the most appearances in the First Division.

1. Augustin Deleanu (Jiul Petros.ani) — 294 app. 32-year-old, transferred this season from Dynamo.
2. Eugen Pojoni (U.T. Arad) — 292 app. 34-year-old.
3. Dumitru Antonescu (FC Constant.a) — 291 app. 31-year-old.
4. Ludovic Satmareanu (Progresul) — 286 app. 32-year-old, formerly with Steau: last season went on loan to FC Bihor.
5. Nicolae Dobrin (FC Arges) — 285 app. 29-year-old.

The active goalscorers:

1. Ion Oblemenco ("U" Craiova) — 161 goals. This is also the absolute record of the Romanian League. 31-year-old.
2. Micky Naghy (ASA Tg Mures) — 114 goals. 34-year-old.
3. Florea Dumitrache (Jiul) — transferred this season from Dynamo — 108 goals. 28-year-old.
4. Dudu Georgescu (Dynamo) — 97 goals. 26-year-old.
5. Sandu Neagu (Rapid) — 89 goals. 28-year-old.

I have been watching the process recently from close at hand with considerable displeasure and disgust. Swarming round Europe with the Fat Cat Bureaucrats, how easy it is to listen to them and their plaintive tales of persecution, to embrace their eternal motto, Don't Make Waves, to forget one's responsibility to honesty, integrity and justice.

Bland and kind and smooth they are, our sporting bureaucrats; their eyes swim with unshed tears as they plead total innocence of any kind of involvement in corruption, and indeed they are, quite often, not corrupt themselves but merely accessories after the fact, flabby gentlemen who prefer the easy life. How much easier it is to turn a blind eye

● *Continued from page 3*

or, to vary the metaphor, to sweep dirt under the carpet than ever it is to confront the rich and powerful.

In West Germany recently there has been sour comment on Real Madrid's lucky escape, after a berserk spectator rushed on to the pitch at the Bernabeu Stadium and laid low both Gerd Muller and and the referee. Real were to be banned for a year, but as we all know, and as we all might have expected, they have been amnestied; they are allowed to take part in the new European Cup, but must at first play their home matches far from Madrid.

In fact I feel, in retrospect, that they *would* have been a little unlucky to go down so hard just for the excesses of one crazed hooligan, though as the West Germans say, and I myself pointed out at the time, Leeds were banned rigorously for far lesser offences. Real were much, much luckier, however, not to incur condign wrath, even punishment, for the mysterious affair of Herr Van der Kroft, who referred so bizarrely when Real eliminated Borussia. But then, people who live in glasshouses . . . Bayern Munich have not exactly been unfortunate with their referees in the European Cup, in recent seasons.

The price of integrity then is eternal vigilance. And one cannot expect it from UEFA if those voted into its positions of authority prefer clubbability to the harder path of honest doubt.

FINLAND versus ICELAND
Eric Batty reports from Helsinki

Lack of interest in a poor match

NO ONE with my experience of trotting around looking for good football would have expected this match to rise to any heights and my judgement proved to be sound. Of course one cannot expect delicate skills and smooth attacking play from minnows of world soccer like Finland and Iceland but though I've seen some poor internationals in my time, this must rank as one of the worst.

The Finns aren't daft either and only 6,459 paid to watch though it was not shown on TV and this leads to two interesting points. The first is to underline the fact that despite Don Revie's pre-Helsinki worries, football is not the Finns national game. Just a few weeks earlier in the same Olympic Stadium in Helsinki a capacity 45,000 crowd paid higher prices to watch an athletics international against Sweden. Secondly, looking around the stand, as well as noticing the crowd around the entrances there were a great many ladies and children accompanying the men and very few men alone.

This suggests that a summer game — given good crowd behaviour — would possibly attract bigger crowds in England and elsewhere. One man to my right in the stand had with him what I took to be his wife and three daughters!

Facilities

Inevitably these days, both sides played to a 4-4-2 formation which meant that defences were generally in command but overall the superiority of the Finns was so great that I had no doubt that they should have played far more adventurously. Several Finnish journalists asked what they must do in their country to improve their football and though I told them they must build indoor training facilities as a priority (and meant it), watching this game I also came to the conclusion that they have to start thinking for themselves and play each game as it comes. Though they won 1-0, this was a moral defeat for the Finns who, against a *very little* team like Iceland should have won by five or six.

This is not to say that they deserved to win by such a score, but they should have played with at least three men up and been more adventurous in pushing people forward from the back.

The only goal came after 12 minutes when inside right Esa Heiskanen received the ball at around a withdrawn inside left position, played the ball up to centre forward Olavi Rissanen and got a good one-two bad back right in his path and hit a right foot cross shot from the edge of the penalty area. Arni Stefansson in the Iceland goal got down to the shot and touched the ball, but I thought he was late in moving and he failed to prevent what I thought was a soft goal.

There were good moments of course as there are in most games. Inside left Aki Heiskanen got through a lot of good work, showed no little skill and some invention. Rissanen of course can play too and soon after the goal he dropped deep to collect the ball chipped it over a haggle of Icelandic defenders to find the head of Matti Paatelainen and Rissanen, sprinting through the middle looking for the ball back got it back more or less right but volleyed wide.

Too casual

Rissanen went close again after right winger Seppo Pyykko (withdrawn) made a penetrating run up the flank and crossed. Rissanen was first there, collected the ball and with a good feint rounded the visiting 'keeper who somehow managed to get a hand to the ball and push it away for a corner.

Paatelainen also might have scored after a free kick taken by Pertti Jantunen somehow eluded the entire defence along the ground and left the winger with the 'keeper to beat, but Paatelainen appears to be somewhat better in the air than he is on the ground.

Former centre forward Arto Tolsa, now turned into a centre back, showed a lot of skill but at times looked over-confident. In one such moment he received a short free kick, beat one oppenent but too casual, he lost the ball when trying to beat a second man but Iceland didn't have enough men up to take advantage of the situation.

In fact, only twice in the first half did Iceland do anything in attack. The first was quite a good attempt right out of the blue after half an hour when left back Jon Petursson hooked the ball towards the middle and left winger Gudmundur Thorbjornsson let fly with a first time volley that cleared the Finnish bar and dropped onto the roof of the net. The other half chance came when a mis-placed back pass forced Finnish 'keeper Goran Enckelmann into action for the first time and he had to be quick to get to the ball before Thorbjornsson.

The second half saw Iceland force Enckelmann into action on just two more occasions — when Gudgeir Leifsson crossed from the right and the Finnish 'keeper had to go down to save at the feet of centre forward Teitur Thordarson — and near the end when stopper Marteinn Geirsson put a ball high into the Finnish box and substitute left winger Oskar Tomasson headed straight at Enckelmann. This was in fact the only direct attempt that he had to deal with.

Meanwhile the Finns had dominated territorially but with only two up they couldn't turn this advantage into goals. Aki Heiskanen had one good shot well saved by Iceland's Stefansson; the same player made a good run of around forty yards down the left to find Paatelainen who controlled the ball, feinted, went and shot but Stefansson again was there.

Aki Heiskanen (the best Finn for me) then robbed Leifsson and ran the ball well before finding Rissanen who played it on to Paatelainen who shot wide and near the end Paatelainen again finished off what might have been the Finn's best attack with a shot that hit the Icelandic crossbar.

Thus the game died without ever really coming to life and though the Finns have several players who can play, their negative approach prevented them turning their skills into football. It may seem churlish to hammer the Finns who very kindly invited me to their after-match banquet but it seemed to me overall that they are so obsessed with tactics that they have lost sight of what the game is about.

The only other thought which comes to mind is that their team manager Aulius Rytkonen wants to drill his team at every chance in the way he wants them to play at Wembley.

That of course is his business but it is completely contrary to my philosophy which is to take every game as it comes and it is also hard luck (if it is true) on anyone persuaded to pay out hard cash to watch what is really nothing more than a training session for Wembley.

Only one final point is in my mind. The referee was an Englishman — Mr. B. J. Homewood (with two English linesmen) — and right from the start to finish he refereed as I would like all English referees to officiate at home. Tackles from behind were out; anyone playing the man was promptly jumped on and this, though it wasn't a difficult game to handle illustrates once more what I have long believed: that English referees can enforce the laws of the game as they proved in the short-lived clamp down some years back.

ALL ROADS POINT TO BULGARIA

News from France by Andre Duclos

WELL, AT least we know all our enemies! In one case, indeed, there is something of an overlap. Not only do France play Bulgaria, not to mention Eire, for the World Cup, but Saint Etienne's first opponent in the European Cup is . . . none other other than CSKA of Sofia. Not the easiest of early adversaries, when you come to think of it, though one excellent thing for Saint Etienne is that at least they play the first leg away. True, they proved in last season's thrilling semi-final against PSV that they do not necessarily have to play the second leg at home to survive; but as Dynamo Kiev and certain other distinguished European clubs will tell you, a two or even a three goal lead isn't necessarily going to be enough when you play the second leg at Saint Etienne.

Southampton will be playing our Olympique Marseille in the Cup Winners' Cup, which looks a thoroughly intriguing pairing. The first leg is to be at The Dell, on September 15, which means that Mike Channon, Peter Osgood and Jim McCalliog will be trying to find a way round that splendid black defender from Guadeloupe, the polished and resourceful Marius Tresor.

Lovely display

Marseille too have an abundance of good forwards, and they actually found another one in the Cup Final against Lyon when Albert Emon, that talented right footed left winger, was injured. In came the black right winger from Senegal Saar Boubacar, who capped a lovely display by scoring the second Marseillaise goal, six minutes from the end. Add the Argentinian World Cup striker Hector Yazalde in the middle, plus that very wily, experienced and versatile left winger Georges Bereta as the balancing factor and you will see that Marseilles have plenty of good players to call on.

To say that they found Boubacar in the Final is not strictly true. The previous season he had played in Second Division football for Toulon and had been the leading scorer. He was a centre-forward and he did not relish it when Jules Zvunka, manager and former half back of Marseille, wanted him to play on the right wing, instead. It was hard work, he said, but now he feels as much at ease on the right wing as he does in the middle. He is, by the way, a tough young man, who, if you try to kick him, will return the compliment with interest. As the Rugged Domenech ("A brute!" said Boubacar) found in our Cup Final.

Hervé Revelli, the veteran international centre-forward, did not leave Saint Etienne or the summer, as he has his perfumery business there. His first reaction, he said, was that fate had been unkind to Saint Etienne, putting them up against such an experienced and resourceful team (after all did they not eliminate Ajax not so long ago?) But then he says he thought again and felt that it might even be an advantage, that in these circumstances there would at least be no fears of Saint Etienne underestimating their enemy. Certainly they would be ill advised to do so.

The veteran stopper Dmitri Penev skippers the CSKA team, which has not only midfield players such as Kolev and Nikodimov, attackers such as Marashliev and Deven, but has recently acquired such young lions as Yankov, Christov and above all Yontchev, while both CSKA keepers, are Bulgarian internationals, Filipov and Jordanov. This still, of course, doesn't make CSKA a PSV, let alone a Bayern Munich, but Revelli is right to suggest that they are strong enough to put Saint Etienne on their guard.

New in the First Division are Laval, an amateur club which, even after eliminating the professional Red Star 2-1 in the play-off, were not wholly sure that they would accept their promotion. But now they have, and they have been adding new players at a rate of knots; realistic I suppose, but perhaps a little hard on those who are inevitably going to be displaced. Even the free scoring Blanchet, scorer of nineteen goals last season, is on the move, but among the newcomers is that talented Chilean inside-forward from Lille, Prieto. Bonnec, who scored the winning goal in the Red Star game, has gone to Reims; but the experienced Keruzoré remains, among others, to play in midfield. To be away to Bastia for the first match of the season was not the easiest of undertakings; especially as Bastia, who go in for Yugoslav internationals, especially goalkeepers, have acquired the Yugoslavian Nations Cup international from Red Star, the excellent Petrovic, who thus joins his former Red Star colleague, Dragan Dzajic.

Appointed manager

Jean Vincent has been appointed manager of Nantes, where he makes a very welcome return to the game. The former French international left winger, one of the most elegant forwards of the 1958 World Cup in Sweden, has been practically out of the game since his old club Reims dropped into Division Two in 1964. He was an excellent forward with Lille, originally; or rather, it was his first major club in the League, for he still says wistfully that he enjoyed his football most of all when he was playing for the U.S. Auchel club with its "incredible notion of quality."

Albert Batteux, manager of that famous French team of 1958 and manager of Reims, was once asked which, of all the famous players under his command, would make the best manager. He replied without hesitation, "Jean Vincent, because he is the one who sees football the best." Now, at 45, here is an excellent chance for Vincent to re-establish himself as a manager, and for Nantes to reaffirm themselves as a force in the game.

Nantes had no fewer than three players in the French Olympic team in Montreal: 19-year-old striker Bruno Baronchelli, left winger Loic Amisse (22), centre-forward Eric Pecout (20).

In the UEFA Cup, Sochaux seem to know more about Hibernian than the Hibs know about them. The Hibs winger Duncan is said to have not merely expressed his confidence, but asked where Sochaux was. Fair enough. Sochaux are not a dazzling team, but they have a young international forward in Soler.

ROSARIO END HURACAN RUN

HURACAN'S UNBEATEN run in the Argentine (Metropolitan) First Division ended after 24 games and although they had been hovering on the brink of defeat in several recent matches and had more than their share of luck, it was still unexpected because they went down 3-1 to a Rosario Central team which had been threatening not to turn out right up to the last minute over payment terms and finally took the field without league top scorer Kempes and other key players Potente, Boveda and Solari. Huracan thus failed to equal Racing's longest unbeaten First Division run of 25 games in 1966 — the year they won the Libertadores Cup (and later the Intercontinental Cup against Glasgow Celtic).

But other records have been set in the Metropolitan First Division final round.

San Lorenzo, after setting one First Division record by winning nine matches in a row, immediately set another by failing to win any of their next 11 games.

Union goalkeeper Perez saved his 19th penalty in the First Division to beat the record held by former River Plate goalie Amadeo Carrizo.

An unwanted record, however, are the low attendances. The six opening final round matches were expected to draw big crowds, but only a total of 91,000 paying customers turned up — and only 4,363 to see favourites Huracan. Admission charges were raised for the final round and this may have had something to do with it in these times of economic hardship here, but the crux of the matter is that final round matches are being played on neutral fields which means that club members — who usually get in free at their own club's stadium — now have to pay to see their team and they are not. The players are losing out because most of them signed agreements whereby they took up to 50 per cent of the gate receipts for a win.

Boca Juniors lead at the halfway stage of the 12-team final round, but not even their own fans will tell you they are playing good soccer, nor can they see them as champions. Huracan, two points behind, look a better bet — but not as good as earlier in the season. They tend to go to pieces and lose rhythm when not on the ball, but stars like internationals Brindisi — leading final round scorer — Houseman and Ardiles should pull them through.

River Plate, a further point behind, will lose the chance of retaining their title if they drop any more points. They dropped one when playing a reserve team against Quilmes a few days before a Libertadores Cup match.

Big club Racing not only failed to make the final round, but they are a point off the bottom in the relegation section and in a frantic effort to avoid relegation they have just signed as coach their former international back Pedro Delacha who coached Independiente to one of their Libertadores Cup triumphs.

PERU'S champions, Alianza Lima (who line up seven Peruvian internationals, did not keep up their fast start in which they scored eight goals to nil in winning their first two matches. They drew the next three and trail leaders Universitario (the only other unbeaten team) by a point.

WORLD CUP DRAW IN JANUARY

• The Buenos Aires press office of the Argentine World Cup Committee announced that the World Cup finals draw will be made in Buenos Aires in January in a ceremony to be televised all over the world.

Uruguay has announced it will play England in Montevideo on June 15 next year, while Argentina has named June 12 as the date it will face England in Buenos Aires.

Four-year reign over

INDEPENDIENTE'S FOUR-YEAR reign as holders of the Libertadores Cup has come to an end, but they went down fighting. It took a semi final group play-off with Argentine champions River Plate in which Independiente played with 10 men for the last 37 minutes — Galvan had been sent off — and a goal from Gonzalez three minutes from the end to put River Plate in the final against Brazil's Cruzeiro with a 1-0 victory. But it meant that an Argentine club had reached the final for the fourteenth year running.

The play off saw River Plate more resolute from the start and more so after Galvan went off. River were without key man Alonso (injured in a previous Cup match) and, although they didn't play well, they deserved the narrow victory. Independiente left out off-form leading scorer Astegiano and although they brought him on as substitute three minutes from the end, it was too late.

Independiente, with five team changes from last year — mostly in defence which had been their strongest department — were not expected to retain the cup, having shown poor league form for most of the season. But they had done cup miracles before and it had looked like it again — although they had never played well in the cup this year either.

Qualify

Their last match was against Peñarol in Montevideo where River Plate had lost. Independiente had to win to catch River up on points and qualify for the play off. They were given little chance, but in another poor match they did just enough to win 1-0. The press described the performance as the swan song of two once great teams — and that was about it.

The previous match had been the vital one when Independiente had lost 1-0 at home to River Plate. The winners took a four-minute lead through H. Lopez and continued to play better even when left with 10 men through Merlo's sending off after only 14 minutes play.

Some "bright" home fans had the idea that by getting the match suspended a replay would be ordered, or at least River Plate would be knocked off their rythm. They sabotaged the floodlighting equipment and caused the longest holdup in a cup match on record — 87 minutes — with 20 minutes to go. The referee wanted to suspend the match but was persuaded by officials of both clubs to wait for electricians to fix the fault.

Actually there is a doubt about what would have happened in case of a suspension. Libertadores Cup rules do not cover a floodlights failure. It had never happened before.

Defensor top

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

IN URUGUAY, small club Defensor continue to cling to a one-point First Division lead with only two games to go, giving them a chance of breaking the Peñarol-Nacional monopoly of the title which goes back to 1931 (before professional soccer started) when Wanderers won it.

Just before press time the two classical rivals met as they were level on points in second place and playing for a chance to remain in the title fight. Peñarol won 1-0 with Morena — showing a welcome return to form — scoring 22 minutes from the end. (A few weeks earlier he had scored five in Peñarol's 7-1 win against Rentistas.) It was a tough struggle all the way with three players sent off in the last 23 minutes, but most of the praise was for Roque Maspoli, Peñarol's former goalkeeper and coach who recently returned from abroad to take charge again — and he seems to have infused a new spirit into a sagging team.

Transfers abroad (of World Cup probables) will be banned as from August 1 and both Peñarol and Nacional are trying to sell some of their players before the deadline. Peñarol's expensive Morena has again expressed a wish to play abroad while Nacional wants to sell some internationals to get out of the red.

Meanwhile the current First Division championship is one of the closest for a long time. Leaders Defensores have dropped 12 points in 20 matches and scored just seven goals more than conceded (28-21) while bottom Liverpool has as many as 15 points out of a maximum 40 and has just three more goals against than scored (23-26). Relegation however is decided by points obtained this season and last and Fenix, three points behind Rentistas at the bottom of the relegation table, is almost certain to go down.

PARAGUAY'S First Division championship is also one of the closest in years with four clubs sharing the lead — River Plate, Libertad, Cerro Porteño and last year's champions, Olimpia — with 16 points after 12 matches and the three sharing bottom place (Rubio Ñu, Resistencia, Sol de America) only nine points behind in the 10-team tournament.

The close struggle seems to be mainly responsible for a crisis with three clubs — Guarani, Sportivo Luqueño and Olimpia — accusing referees of fixing matches. Guarani's president has even gone on record as saying that the club would sell its players and give up football unless the referee problem is fixed. The referees meanwhile are refusing to officiate at matches in which these three clubs are involved.

CHILE'S First Division champions, Union Española, are unbeaten after 15 games and top the table by two points from last year's vice-champions, Palestino after they beat the latter (who had also been unbeaten) 6-0 the week before to leave little doubt which is the top team.

Defender Passarella (8), River Plate's leading scorer, mostly with penalties and free-kicks, converts a spot kick against Rosario Central in their Argentina first division 2-2 draw.

News from East Germany

NO DOUBLE FOR DRESDEN

ALTHOUGH the cup and league double which once seemed a near certainty finally eluded them, Dynamo Dresden ran out easy, and worthy winners, in the championship. They played the best football, scored the most goals and pulled in the biggest crowds and national team manager, Georg Buschner, added several new Dynamo players to his pool, thus capping almost everyone in the first eleven of the Dresden club.

No doubt Dynamo were aided by the fact that two of the top clubs in recent years, FC Carl Zeiss Jena and 1st FC Magdeburg, both had difficult seasons. Magdeburg were pegged back by injuries to their international inside-forwards Jurgen Sparwasser and Jurgen Pommerenke who were both out for long spells but even so they never quite hit their previous form, despite the acquisition of international centre-forward, Joachim Streich, from relegated FC Hansa Rostock.

Superiority

Zeiss, on the other hand, had few excuses and with an ageing side, it would appear they need to take the difficult decision and rebuild. Since the last DDR review in this magazine the last two rounds of the First Division were played out with, as usual, some of the best fixtures kept till the last involving all the top teams of recent years. In the 25th round Dynamo Dresden visited Stahl Riesa and underlined their overall superiority with a 6-0 win, which, away from home is good going. Peter Kotte and libero Hans-Jurgen Dorner each scored twice while Hans-Jurgen Kreische got his usual goal and Rainer Sachse scored the other.

FC Carl Zeiss, with several youngsters in their side, beat Chemie Leipzig 4-0 in Jena while the Berlin club, BFC Dynamo, emphasised that they are back in the hunt for honours with a 3-1 win away to Rot Weiss Erfurt. HFC Chemie pulled in the best crowd of the day (14,000) for the visit of Magdeburg who took both points with a last-minute goal from Jurgen Pommerenke. But Lokomotive Leipzig, having won the DFV Pokal and qualified for the new season's European Cupwinners Cup, contined to slide beaten 2-1 at home by Energie Cottbus after their veteran international inside-forward, Henning Frenzel, had given them the lead.

Frenzel of Lokomotive Leipzig.

On the last day the fixtures looked attractive: Dynamo Dresden (already champions) v 1st FC Lokomotive Leipzig (the new cup winners); BFC Dynamo v Sachsenring Zwickau (1975 cup winners) in Berlin, and the clash of the old giants, 1st FC Magdeburg v FC Carl Zeiss Jena.

Dresden once more pulled in the best crowd, 30,000 paying to see Dynamo win 3-2, rather more easily than the score suggests. The visitors scored first but goals from Udo Schmuck (the stopper), Kresiche (as usual) and full-back Klaus Muller put the home side 3-1 ahead and Lokomotive's second goal didn't come until the dying seconds.

16,000 saw the game in Berlin which was largely a defensive battle with goalkeeper Jurgen Croy having one of his very best games for Zwickau to deny BFC both points. However, the rest of the Sachsenring side chipped in, somewhat unusually to score two goals in one game, a rather rare event these days to 2-2.

In Magdeburg, what would have been a capacity crowd in more successful circumstances for the home side drew only 17,000 but they saw plenty of goals. Joachim Streich scored twice for Magdeburg but their real hero was 21 years old centre-forward, Wolfgang Steinbach, who notched a hat-trick — a rare event in the DDR where defences usually prevent such happenings — and Eberhard Vogel added to his tally with a late goal to make the final score 5-2 for Magdeburg.

Regional

Though they did not all play in all 26 league games, several of the best-known East German stars finished in the top scoring places headed by Dynamo Dresden's Hans-Jurgen Kreische with 24. Eberhard Vogel took second place with 19 and a newcomer who promises more good things in the future, BFC's Hans-Jurgen Riediger finished with 18. At 20 years, this right-winger turned centre-forward has a really bright future. Joachim Streich, not quite the player he was 18 months ago, took fourth place with 13 goals, Magdeburg's top scorer.

Down into the regional leagues go Chemie Leipzig and Energie Cottbus, both relegated after only one season in the top class with one-time giants FC Vorwarts Frankfurt (formerly Vorwarts Berlin), the Army team finishing just above the relegated pair but safe by six points and suggesting they can do better by reaching the cup final.

Up into the *Oberliga* which starts again on September 4 come FC Hansa Rostock, bouncing back up after only one season in the regional-liga and 1st FC Union Berlin who took three years to climb back. In the five team play-offs for promotion involving home and away games Hansa took 13 points from a possible 16 and Union 12. When they met in Berlin they pulled in 15,000 for Union are one of Berlin's old-time favourites . . . and drew 1-1.

Motor Werdau, Motor Suhl and Vorwarts Dessau, the other play-off teams, were outclassed and almost certainly would not have survived next season in the *Oberliga* even if they had gone up. As it is, if things go true to the experience of recent years both Hansa and Union will have a difficult time retaining their top-class status for the gap between the *Oberliga* and the Regional leagues is quite big.

News from Sweden

Crowds slump —IFK Goteborg the exception

GOOD CROWDS have become very rare these days in Sweden and almost every club is in financial difficulties, some more serious than others. Gates are down almost everywhere and even the top teams in the First Division table only pull in crowds of 5,000 or 6,000 on average.

The lone exception surprisingly is Division II club IFK Goteborg who have attracted an average of 15,750 for their home games in the spring campaign and at the summer break — a month off to enable the players to have summer holidays in the sun — they have already written through their chairman Bertil Westerblad to the Gothenburg City Corporation, telling them that they will not need the usual half million Swedish Crowns annual subsidy.

Goteborg's best crowd this season — they have always been very popular with the Gothenburg working class — was a staggering 50,000 for the local derby against GAIS.

Goteborg are one of the traditional giants in the Swedish game, producing Gunnar Gren way back and many more good players since. In their present line up is former PSV Eindhoven star, the 1974 World Cup centre back Bjorn Nordquist who with 88 caps is the most honoured player currently active in Sweden. Another well known Goteborg player is Ove Kindvall who played in the 1970 World Cup and during his stint in Holland, scored the winning goal for Feyenoord when they beat Celtic in the European Cup Final.

Ove Grahn — newly signed by Orgryte.

They also have a very promising young centre forward, Torbjorn Nilsson, signed from Division II Jonsered and now on the wanted list of all the First Division clubs.

Goteborg's success at the turnstiles is the living proof that an attempt to play attractive, attacking football will still pull in the crowds.

On the other hand, the somewhat Anglicised First Division is in trouble. 1975 champions Malmo FF, coached by Englishman Bob Houghton could still repeat their league success of last season while the current leaders Halmstad, bossed by Roy Hodgson, another young Englishman are winning few friends. According to one Stockholm based critic, Malmo are defensively 'organised' like the English and play a somewhat English game with everyone running around like mad until blood comes out instead of sweat. Even the Malmo FF fans appear to be divided, some enjoying being champions but others criticising the drift away from good football.

Promoted

Oster (Vaxjo) third at the half way break are bossed by former international centre forward star Gunnar Nordahl, and level on points with Malmo FF, just two behind Halmstad. These three appear to have the championship between them though newly promoted IFK Sundsvall could just conceivably interfere.

Sundsvall started the season with problems but persisted in trying to play football and finally hit a winning streak. They crowned this when they hammered Kalmar 9-2 at the 12th hurdle and then in the last game before the break, dropped a vital point at home to Djurgarden (Stockholm) when they led 2-0 at half time but let the visitors off the hook.

Reigning champions Malmo FF got off to a bad start, drawing four and losing one of their first five games but then beat bottom of the table Elfsborg (Boras) by 6-0 to start their comeback. As so often happens Elfsborg then appointed a new boss, Bent Linderoth, and the players as is usually the case were eager to impress their new chief and flew about to beat Sundsvall 6-2 next time out and are gradually pulling away from what looked like certain relegation.

In their last game before the break Malmo could only draw 0-0 at home to Orgryte giving them five wins, seven draws and one defeat from their 13 games but the goals figures tell it all . . . 18 for and 9 against.

Draw champions, however, are another Stockholm club AIK whose crowds make the 65,000 capacity Solna stadium appear empty. They have drawn seven games (more than half their matches) and were somewhat unfortunate to be beaten 2-1 away to leaders Halmstad in their last game.

Decision

Orgryte have signed Ove Grahn, the veteran international inside forward with 45 caps — back from the Swiss club Grasshoppers (Zurich). Grahn is probably a bit too old to re-establish himself in the Swedish national team that national team boss Georg 'Anby' Ericsson must know very well has serious problems. But there are rumours that Bo (Bosse) Larsson, the Malmo star is after all reconsidering his decision to quit international football for family reasons.

Larsson's return would give the Swedes a lift. Beaten 2-1 by Denmark in Gothenburg before a crowd of 32,000 this was Denmark's first away win over their traditionally stronger neighbours for 39 years. After that, Sweden beat Finland 2-0 but didn't play at all well and then in their first World Cup qualifying match they made hard work of beating their amateur neighbours Norway by 2-0.

For that game they had Ove Grahn and the 'West German' stars Roland Sandberg and Conny Torstensson but no Ralf Edstrom who missed the last few games in the Dutch season through injury and was still unfit.

If Bo Larsson does make a come-back it will certainly help Ericsson but fortunately for Sweden, the only other team in their qualifying group is Switzerland and if they don't qualify they will have no one to blame but themselves.

Short su for Ger

by Arthur Rotmil

THE SHORTEST summer holidays that any European footballers were granted have put a heavy burden on the West German international stars. Whilst, for example, England's leading players have been relaxing for up to two months, some of the German aces involved in the European Championship final series could only snatch a fortnight's break before they were ordered to report back to their clubs.

The West German season, which ended on June 26, began much earlier than in any country — on August 7, to be precise, with the First Round proper of the DFB-Cup in which all the *Bundesliga* clubs were taking part. Yet, the Cup final was staged just six weeks earlier!

This was a grand affair in Frankfurt's Waldstadion, where before a full house of 61,000 Hamburger Sv beat Kaiserslautern by 2-0 to win the trophy for the second time since 1963. Two relatively early goals from Nogly and Björnmose were enough to overcome the injury-weakened "Lauterer", who particularly missed their top scorer Klaus Toppmöller. This 24-year-old centre forward, who made such a promising début in the national team v. Spain (2-0), scoring one of the goals, was injured in a car crash and missed his call up to the squad selected to do battle in the European Championship.

Hamburg will be worthy representatives of the *Bundesliga* in the Cup Winners' Cup. The team boast three men who made the international party: Goalkeeper Rudi Kargus, regarded by many as equal to Sepp Maier, and defenders Manfred Kaltz and Peter Nogly.

What a marvellous season this has been for the 29-year-old Nogly. As the new captain of Hamburg he lifted the coveted Cup, despite being a central defender he was the team's leading scorer, and he gained his first call up to the national squad and is now tipped to make his début in the autumn!

A fine season too, for Hamburg, who were runners-up in the *Bundesliga*, won the DFB-Cup and reached the semi-finals of the UEFA-Cup. The club took in gate receipts about ten million Marks (approx. £2,22 million!). No wonder there is great optimism about the future of the popular HSV, who invested some of that huge profit on three new players, all forwards: Arno Steffenhagen

Dettmar Cramer (left) and Helmut Schon watch a training session of the West German national squad.

mmer break man players

(ex-Ajax Amsterdam), Ferdinand Keller (1860 Munich) and Wolfgang Magath (FC Saarbrücken).

Hamburg's general manager, Dr. Peter Krohn, has done wonders in recent years. A club deep in debt he turned into one of the richest in the country, and all within a comparatively short space of time. Interesting though is the fact that Dr. Krohn and Team-chief Kuno Klötzer do not see eye to eye over the running of the first eleven and there are frequent squabbles between them, often aired in public!

Hamburger Sportverein now belong to the elite in West Germany and are widely tipped for the championship. Not that the title holders Borussia Mönchengladbach will give up their crown without a fight.

Speculation

There were speculations over the future of some of the older stars, while the Gladbacher signed another Dane: Carsten Nielsen, only 20, well built and over 6 ft. tall, from "B 1903", Copenhagen. He is the fourth Dane engaged by Borussia since 1969, after Ulrik Le Fevre (now with FC Bruges), Allan Simonsen and Henning Jensen. Young Nielsen will in fact replace Henning Jensen that brilliant striker, who went after all to Real Madrid for a fee reputedly over £380,000. His departure was offset by the renewal of contract by Borussia's world class midfielder Rainer Bonhof (24), who now earns £66,000 a year and thus becomes the club's highest paid player.

Borussia shortened their players' holidays drastically, by embarking on a six-match tour of North and Central America, starting early in July and ending on August 2. Whether such a demanding programme is the right preparation for the coming championship campaign remains to be seen.

Crashed

Great hopes for the coming term are also nurtured in Cologne, who secured as manager the redoubtable Hennes Weisweiler. The man who turned Borussia Mönchengladbach from a "village" club into a European force, has had an unhappy experience with the CF Barcelona, where he frequently clashed with Johan Cruyff. Weisweiler was glad to return to Germany where he hopes to settle down with the club he used to play for — FC Cologne. His salary is reputedly 320,000 Marks p.a. (approx. £72,000).

Weisweiler's first signing was that of the brilliant striker Roger Van Gool, from FC Bruges. He will partner Germany's new

'Centre-forward hero Dieter Muller should blossom into a great player'

centre forward hero Dieter Müller and should blossom into a great player. Cologne belong to the bunch of clubs whose gates have shot up last season. Mainly thanks to their new stadium (capacity 60,000, including 28,000 seated), FC Cologne registered over 107,000 spectators more, than the previous term.

This has been the general trend in the Bundesliga, which recorded the highest attendances for ten years!

A total of 6,670,597 fans for an average of 22,300 per match was the fourth best since the creation of the National League and the highest figure since the record season of 1966-67, in which 7,129,485 customers were registered.

Eight clubs have reported higher attendances than last year — seven clubs showed lower figures, while the three promoted clubs did not count. The biggest loss suffered Hertha Berlin with 212,743 fans (average 12,500) fewer, than in the previous term. Schalke too, bemoaned a loss of 151,270 (av. 9,000). The third highest loss was registered by Bayern Munich with 79,147 (av. 5,000). On the other hand the Munich side cashed in from their successful European Cup run, in which some of their games were sell outs.

But in the *Bundesliga* Cologne have enjoyed a staggering increase (av. 5,500) as had VfL Bochum (av. 5,200) and Borussia Mönchengladbach (2,700). Nonetheless, the highest average crowds watched Bayern Munich (av. 32,658 per match), followed by Hamburger SV (av. 31,764) and, surprisingly, promoted Karlsruher SC (av. 30,000).

The promoted clubs are the FC Saarbrücken and Tennis Borussia Berlin, who will find it very hard to stay up and, after a four year absence, Borussia Dortmund, the former Winners of the Cup Winners Cup. The Black-and-golds will benefit from a number of attractive local derbies in the heavily populated Ruhr and of course from their fine stadium built for the 1974 World Cup.

To achieve promotion Borussia had to beat the 1968 champions of the *Bundesliga*, the 1.FC Nürnberg, who after their disastrous relegation in 1969 (!) still cannot get back into the upper sphere.

Be sure you obtain your copy of World Soccer by ordering through our subs service

Subscriptions Manager, WORLD SOCCER, 79 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4, please enter a 12 months subscription commencing with issue dated

UNITED KINGDOM	£6.60
EUROPE	£7.50
N. AMERICA, Air Mail ...	$20.00
" Surface	$14.00
AUSTRALASIA, Air Mail ..	$16.00
" Surface	$10.50

other rates on application.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

REAL REC MAINTAIN

by Paul Radfor

Jensen of Real Madrid

THE DECISION by UEFA to lift the one-year ban from Europe on Real Madrid has saved the world's greatest club's incredible record of having appeared in a European tournament in every season since the European Cup started back in 1955-56.

The unquestioned masters of the European Cup itself, with eight appearances in the final and six victories, Real Madrid have contested the trophy 17 times out of a possible 21 and this season go forward to their 18th attempt at the title with some prospects of winning it again.

Real Madrid naturally head the all-time table of European Cup matches by a decisive margin and it's worth noting that only one other club (Benfica) has even accumulated half as many European Cup points as Real. Although they've only played in the Cup-Winners Cup twice Real also make the top twenty of that competition as well.

Regular activity

Spare a thought, though, for the other great Spanish clubs, Atletico Madrid and Barcelona, which, in spite of being deprived of regular European Cup activity by Real's annual habit of winning the Spanish league, are still good enough to find themselves in the top twenty.

Barcelona, incidentally, have taken part in 20 European competitions, only one less than Real, but most of these have been in the Fairs Cup/UEFA Cup.

A lot of clubs, like Barcelona, have done well in different European competitions but none can claim to have won all three — the European Cup, Cup-Winners Cup and UEFA Cup.

Only four clubs, in fact, have won two different competitions. Bayern Munich and AC Milan have held the European Cup and Cup-Winners Cup, Feyenoord the European Cup and UEFA Cup and Tottenham Hotspur the Cup-Winners Cup and UEFA Cup.

Impressive records

AC Milan, who have an impressive record in Europe and are the only club to reach the top twenty in all three competitions, have the chance to become the first team to have collected all three trophies when they contest the UEFA Cup this season.

The Milan side has reached six European finals yet has never progressed beyond the semi-finals of the UEFA Cup. Perhaps this could be their year, though, to be honest, they don't really look up to it.

Golden Boy Gianni Rivera (shouldn't he be a Golden Man by now?) is well past his peak and his contribution to Milan over the years has been vital. Rivera has, in fact, played in five European finals (four of them on the winning side) but this is nothing like a record. For that we have to look to a certain Senor Gento who appeared in all of Real Madrid's nine European finals!

Milan have been at their most consistent in the Cup-Winners Cup in which they have reached the final on every one of the three occasions they entered it. They are also the only club to have won this trophy twice.

CORD
IED

Rinus Michels, now back with Barcelona.

It's interesting to note that Glasgow Rangers, however, have the best overall record in this competition and that Cardiff City of all teams should be up there in fourth place, thanks mainly to the fact that they regularly win the Welsh Cup, almost as if it were a divine right.

In the European Cup the nine past winners are all in the top ten, the odd team out being CSKA Sofia who have only once reached the semi-finals (in 1967). This season CSKA are making their 14th appearance in the champions cup and only Real Madrid and Benfica can better that.

Biggest wins

On the other hand three clubs who have won the other two competitions — Spurs, Anderlecht and Borussia Dortmund in the Cup-Winners Cup and Arsenal, Newcastle and Feyenoord in the UEFA Cup — do not even make the top twenty in the respective tables.

Incidentally, where two clubs have finished level on points the one winning the most ties over two legs has been placed first.

Finally, the biggest wins in any one game in each competition are as follows:

European Cup: Dynamo Bucharest 11 Crusaders 0 (1973/74)
Cup-Winners Cup: Sporting Lisbon 16 Apoel 1 (1963/64)
Fairs Cup: Cologne 13 Union Luxembourg 0 (1965/66)

European Cup

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Real Madrid (17-6)	111	66	16	29	290	131	148
2. Benfica (14-2)	84	43	18	23	189	101	104
3. Ajax Amsterdam (9-3)	51	31	9	11	91	46	71
4. Glasgow Celtic (9-1)	54	30	11	13	105	47	71
5. Manchester Utd (5-1)	41	26	7	8	100	45	59
6. AC Milan (7-2)	44	26	5	13	116	59	57
7. Inter Milan (5-2)	41	23	10	8	64	30	56
8. CSKA Sofia (13-0)	50	22	8	20	83	79	52
9. Bayern Munich (5-3)	34	21	7	6	79	32	49
10. Feyenoord (7-1)	37	20	9	8	89	39	49
11. Dukla Prague (7-0)	37	19	8	10	67	49	46
12. Red Star Belgrade (9-0)	39	19	6	14	85	60	44
13. Atletico Madrid (4-0)	33	18	6	9	56	31	42
14. Standard Liege (6-0)	32	20	1	11	55	33	41
15. Ujpest Dozsa (7-0)	34	16	7	11	60	50	39
16. Juventus (7-0)	35	16	7	12	43	40	39
17. Anderlecht (11-0)	44	16	6	22	84	89	38
18. Glasgow Rangers (7-0)	35	18	2	15	65	70	38
19. Gornik Zabrze (8-0)	31	17	3	11	52	45	37
20. Barcelona (3-0)	26	15	6	5	60	25	36

Cup-Winners Cup

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Glasgow Rangers (6-1)	38	19	7	12	68	46	45
2. Atletico Madrid (5-1)	31	18	7	6	62	28	43
3. AC Milan (3-2)	28	16	10	2	45	17	42
4. Cardiff City (9-0)	35	13	11	11	55	38	37
5. Bayern Munich (3-1)	25	13	9	3	44	21	35
6. Sporting Lisbon (5-1)	28	14	7	7	64	35	35
7. Glasgow Celtic (3-0)	22	15	3	4	47	13	33
8. West Ham Utd (3-1)	24	12	6	6	46	33	30
9. Magdeburg (4-1)	22	10	9	3	33	16	29
10. Fiorentina (4-1)	20	14	1	5	44	20	29
11. PSV Eindhoven (3-0)	20	13	2	5	45	16	28
12. Steaua Bucharest (7-0)	24	11	6	7	23	27	28
13. Slovan Bratislava (4-1)	21	12	3	6	35	21	27
14. Dynamo Kiev (2-1)	15	12	1	2	34	11	25
15. Manchester City (2-1)	18	11	2	5	32	13	24
16. Standard Liege (4-0)	23	10	4	9	37	30	24
17. Hamburg SV (2-0)	17	10	4	3	35	21	24
18. Olympique Lyon (4-0)	22	9	5	8	31	28	23
19. Chelsea (2-1)	14	9	4	1	39	7	22
20. Real Madrid (2-0)	16	9	4	3	29	9	22

Fairs Cup/UEFA Cup

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Barcelona (14-3)	84	42	18	24	170	102	102
2. Juventus (8-0)	64	37	14	13	115	52	88
3. Leeds Utd (7-2)	61	31	20	10	103	49	82
4. Cologne (12-0)	70	36	8	26	144	98	80
5. Valencia (10-2)	56	30	11	15	117	74	71
6. Liverpool (6-2)	46	28	9	9	90	30	65
7. Ferencvaros (7-1)	53	27	8	18	96	58	62
8. Dynamo Zagreb (101)	53	21	14	18	91	64	56
9. Vitoria Setubal (8-0)	48	24	5	19	77	55	53
10. AS Roma (8-1)	44	22	9	13	76	50	53
11. Hibernian (10-0)	47	22	8	17	86	76	52
12. Inter Milan (9-0)	45	22	8	15	87	50	52
13. Tottenham Hotspur (3-1)	34	22	7	5	83	27	51
14. Real Zaragoza (7-1)	44	23	5	16	88	69	51
15. Twente Enschede (5-0)	38	19	6	13	75	46	44
16. Bor. Monchengladbach (2-1)	24	20	2	2	68	21	42
17. Hamburg SV (5-0)	30	17	6	7	60	32	40
18. Atletico Bilbao (6-0)	32	16	5	11	40	37	37
19. Napoli (7-0)	30	15	7	8	39	35	37
20. AC Milan (5-0)	31	14	7	10	41	28	35

(Figures in brackets represent number of appearances in competition and number of titles won)

Clive 'The Whistle' earns new respect...

REFEREE CLIVE THOMAS from Wales is a changed man these days. Who says so, why none other than the said Mr. Thomas himself. The strongly spoken Welshman was in sparkling, although confessional mood when speaking to the great annual conference of referees at the Eve of the Final Rally at Alexander Palace on the last day in April. The immense gathering comes together annually to honour the Cup Final Referee and his linesmen on the eve of the cup final itself and this year of course that referee was Clive Thomas making the first of his two visits to Wembley in the space of some twelve days, the second being to referee the home international between England and Northern Ireland.

Allowance

Some used to call him in "under milkwood" fashion "Thomas the Book", others "Thomas the Whistle", "Bookie Thomas" or "The Referee who most often got writer's cramp" and many thought that although technically invariably correct and accurate he did not make sufficient allowance for the temperament of those playing at professional level.

I for one confess to always having been a Thomas man in so far as his reading of fouls, his fitness, bravery and fairness were incomparable and incapable of questioning, but he used to upset me with his constant cautioning of players and stopping the game to pull back players to take free kicks from the exact millimetre.

Indeed, Mr. Thomas went on to say at the rally, and felt able to repeat this on both television channels the day after in interviews, that his friends had told him that he was a great referee but they criticized him for stopping matches too frequently.

He added: "I am now attempting to let the game flow and let my whistle be a second slower so that I can assess the position. I have looked recently at rugby matches and their rules of advantage and having liked what I see I am attempting to play the advantage wherever possible. I am pleased to say that in this respect the players themselves have also played their part and helped me to achieve what I have set out to do."

Totting up

In a firm but fair manner, Clive Thomas firstly put some rowdies at the back of the hall in their place and then continued: "I didn't like the personal hearing basis which occurred in the old totting up system with the referee being confronted at these hearings. However, the change in system by the Football Association and the Football League whereby there are automatic suspensions enabled me to change my own style of refereeing. I like to think that I can bring a new or more professional approach to refereeing although of course we are not professional referees."

During this address, Clive Thomas frequently made remarks in a fearless manner in the same way as he makes his fearless decisions on the field irrespective of whether or not this was likely to evince towards himself a feeling of popularity.

He continued: "At the beginning of last season I looked at myself very carefully and decided that I could change and the result is the way I have been refereeing. I have never attempted to be more important than the game itself but it must be remembered that referees are part of the game and very much so." He concluded with the very apt remarks which I have reported and sat down to a quite justifiable ovation after indicating that he would endeavour to put on a fine display of refereeing the next day.

Clive Thomas — the best referee in England?

Well, as the results show, he did give two sparkling refereeing displays at Wembley in the Cup Final and in the International while further demonstrating his fearlessness in the subsequent International between Holland and Czechoslovakia in the European Nations' finals, and it is to be hoped that his fitness and ability will continue to allow him to continue to referee many more matches in the future seasons.

If one takes Mr. Thomas' attitude as a case in point it is a shining example to those referees who consider that there isn't room for change in their own performance. If many more were to take a long close look at themselves and adapt to suit the circumstances obtaining in the game today, then it could well be that British Referees might once again attain pre-eminence in the world of refereeing.

• **Ken Goldman**

Libertadores Cup Final by Eric Weil

Cruzeiro triumph in Chile

BRAZIL'S CRUZEIRO, from Bello Horizonte, took the Libertadores Cup back to Brazil after 13 years — Santos had been the last Brazilian club to win it in 1963 — after a three-legged final with Argentine champions River Plate which left no doubt as to which was the better team, even though a play off was needed.

But Argentina, whose clubs have been dominating the tournament, having won it ten times out of the 17 times it has been played, maintained their record of having had a club in every final since 1963 — the last 14.

The three meetings with River Plate produced 13 goals (8 for Cruzeiro, 5 for River), some entertaining soccer, some rows and five players sent off (3 River, 2 Cruzeiro).

In the first leg in Bello Horizonte, Cruzeiro romped to an easy 4-1 win with goals from Palinha(2), Nelinho and Waldo and never looked in any real trouble. River Plate, handicapped by the absence of midfielder Alonso and defender Pasarella, showed defensive flaws which virtually threw the game away. They looked strong from midfield up, although they lacked finishing.

Free-kick

Nelinho opened the score with one of his feared, powerful free kicks. River fought back to equalise, but centre-forward Palinha sealed their fate with two dazzling goals late in the second half. Eighteen minutes after half time River winger Mas was brought down in the area and scored from the spot, but Cruzeiro, although now outplayed in midfield and visibly shaky in defence, were never in real trouble and came back to score a fourth following an excellent move.

Cruzeiro looked the more confident team, although they frequently had to stop River's Luque and Mas with fouls as a last resort during the second half. Nelinho, Wilson Piazza and in attack Joarzinho, Palinha and the experienced Jairzinho were their key men.

The second leg at River Plate's packed Monumental Stadium — which will house the 1978 World Cup final in Buenos Aires — was different from the usual Libertadores Cup game in that visitors Cruzeiro did not go out to defend, because they knew their best chance was to keep the ball away from their fragile defensive set-up.

Penalty

The match, won 2-1 by River Plate was controversial and could well have gone the other way if Uruguayan referee Carlos Martinez had annulled Gonzalez's winner for River Plate 14 minutes from the end (which was obviously helped in by hands) and awarded a clearly visible penalty to Cruzeiro.

River Plate used the best way to stop the Brazilians — rough play — and several players were booked before three were sent off — Jairzinho (C) and Perfumo (RP) after 56 minutes and J. Lopez after 79.

J. Lopez had put River ahead with a free kick after nine minutes which helped his team to settle down. Cruzeiro hit the crossbar and came close several times before Palinha equalised just after halftime. The Brazilian team's protests after Gonzalez's "hands" goal were violent and at one stage a Cruzeiro official threatened to take the team off. Afterwards River tried to hold on to the ball to play for time — even when with a man less for the last 11 minutes.

Jairzinho, leading scorer in this year's Libertadores Cup with 14 goals, fittingly scored the winner two minutes from the end to give Cruzeiro the trophy deservedly although they had given their worst performance of the three matches against River Plate in the play-off at Santiago de Chile.

River Plate, with mostly a reserve defence due to injuries and sendings off in the previous match, did what they could, even fighting back to equalise from a 2-0 deficit 10 minutes after halftime when it looked to be all over. And a fairly incident free tournament ended with incidents when a Cruzeiro substitute ran onto the field to congratulate winning goal scorer Jairzinho and kick the ball away to delay the restart. River's Alonso attacked him and was sent off with Rolando (Cruzeiro) who had also joined in.

The new champions' only defeat had come in that controversial second leg against River Plate. They won 11 of the other 12 Libertadores Cup matches played and drew one first round group match which was of no importance. They scored the unusually high number of 46 goals (with 17 against) and, with their attacking style, brought a breath of fresh air to the Libertadores Cup which, since the last Brazilian team (Santos) won it in 1963, has always been dominated by defence.

(More about Cruzeiro next month)

July 21 (1st leg)

CRUZEIRO (Brazil) (3) 4 (Nelinho, Palinha 2, Waldo)
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (0) 1 (Mas pen.)

Cruzeiro: Raúl, Nelinho, Morais, Menezes, Vanderlay, Ze Carlos, Wilson Piazza (Waldo), Jairzinho, Eduardo (Ronaldo), Palinha, Joazinho.

River Plate: Fillil (Landaburu), Comelles, Perfumo, Lonardi, H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Merlo, Sabella, Gonzalez, Luque, Mas.

July 28 (2nd leg)

RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (1) 2 (J. Lopez, Gonzalez)
CRUZEIRO (Brazil) (0) 1 (Palinha)

River Plate: Landaburu, Comelles, Perfumo, Passarella, H. Lopez (Artico), J. Lopez, Merlo, Alonso, Gonzalez, Luque, Mas (Sabella). (Sent off: Perfumo 56m., J. Lopez 79m.)

Cruzeiro: Raúl, Nelinho, Morais, Menezes, Vanderlay, Ze Carlos, Wilson Piazza, Jairzinho, Eduardo (Rolando), Palinha, Joazinho. (Sent off: Jairzinho 56m.)

July 30 (play off at Santiago de Chile)

CRUZEIRO (Brazil) (1) 3 (Nelinho pen., Ronaldo, Joazinho)
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (0) 2 (Mas pen., Urquiza)

Cruzeiro: Raúl, Nelinho, Morais, Menezes, Vanderlay, Eduardo, Piazza (Osiris), Ze Carlos, Ronaldo, Palinha, Joazinho. (Sent off: Rolando 88m.)

River Plate: Landaburu, Comelles, Lonardi, Artico, Urquiza, Sabella, Merlo, Alonso, Gonzalez, Luque, Mas (Crespo). (Sent off: Alonso 88m.)

(Referee: Luis Martinez, Chile)

Previous winners:
1960 & 1961: Peñarol (Uruguay); 1962 & 3: Santos (Brazil); 1964 & 5: Independiente (Argentina); 1966: Peñarol (Uruguay); 1967: Racing (Argentina); 1968, 9 & 1970: Estudiantes de La Plata (Argentina); 1971: Nacional (Uruguay); 1972, 3, 4 & 5: Independiente (Argentina).
Argentine clubs have won cup 10 times, Uruguay 4, Brazil 3.
1976 top scorers: Jairzinho (Cruzeiro) 14, Palinha (Cruzeiro) 12.

International Microscope by Eric Batty

Exiled pros are now on tap...

	P	W	D	L	Goals F	Goals A
Albania	2	1	0	1	4	1
Argentina	1	0	0	1	0	2
Austria	2	0	1	1	4	8
Belgium	6	1	2	3	8	11
Bermuda	2	2	0	0	11	1
Bulgaria	2	0	1	1	2	3
Cyprus	1	1	0	0	5	1
Czechoslovakia	9	0	3	6	6	25
Dutch Antilles	2	2	0	0	6	4
Egypt (UAR)	1	1	0	0	3	1
Eire	4	1	1	2	4	5
England	5	0	1	4	4	16
Finland	44	28	6	10	133	51
France	3	2	0	1	26	4
Germany (East)	4	0	2	2	5	9
Germany (West)	14	4	2	8	25	38
Greece	5	3	1	1	15	9
Holland	21	7	5	9	34	41
Hungary	10	3	1	6	9	30
Iceland	12	10	2	0	51	12
Indonesia	1	1	0	0	9	0
Israel	2	2	0	0	4	1
Italy	1	0	0	1	1	3
Japan	1	1	0	0	3	2
Luxembourg	4	2	2	0	11	6
Malta	2	2	0	0	9	2
Mexico	2	1	0	1	3	4
Norway	68	42	9	17	193	87
Poland	11	7	0	4	24	22
Portugal	3	0	0	3	1	9
Rumania	5	1	1	3	7	13
Scotland	10	2	0	8	8	18
Spain	3	0	0	3	1	5
Surinam	1	0	0	1	1	2
Sweden	76	25	14	37	138	155
Switzerland	5	2	2	1	9	7
Tunisia	1	1	0	0	3	1
Turkey	1	0	1	0	0	0
U.S.S.R.	6	0	0	6	5	24
Wales	2	1	0	1	3	4
Yugoslavia	4	0	0	4	6	17
Totals	359	156	57	146	794	634

ONE OF the football world's lesser countries it perhaps comes as a surprise to see Denmark's overall figures which show 156 wins to only 146 defeats. Very largely this is due to the high proportion of matches played against Scandinavian neighbours and in particular in the early years of the game, her superiority in the area. For years the Danes were the model for even Sweden, and even today it could be argued that if Sweden — in World Cup terms — have been the more successful it is the Danes who have produced (and exported) more good players.

Denmark was amongst the first countries to get her football organised and proved it by winning the Olympics title in 1906, and followed that be reaching the finals of 1908 and 1912, only to be beaten each time by England.

This was the era in Danish football dominated by Nils Middleboe, an outstanding half back who even proved himself a star in English football where he played for Chelsea and it is probably no exaggeration to say that he was as well known in the then football-playing world as is Franz Beckenbauer today.

The Danes, who like their Scandinavian neighbours have remained amateurs if only because they lacked the industrial centres that have made professional football a big business in England, Italy and Germany, are still as close to being real, true-blue amateurs as anyone can be. But after taking third place in the 1948 Olympics in London — they beat England 5-3 in the battle between the losing semi-finalists and were again finalists in 1960 — Denmark decided that with professionals or at least paid players dominating the series, they would not continue to take part.

Yet, even against fully professional opposition the Danes have had their successes, perhaps the biggest being their run in the 1964 European championship. True they were favoured by the draw that set them consecutively against Malta, Albania and Luxembourg, but in the semi finals they acquitted themselves well, losing only 0-3 to the Soviet Union and taking Hungary into extra time in the match for third place.

In the recently completed European championship Denmark were placed in a group with Spain, Scotland and Rumania and fielding only amateur players, almost inevitably ended up bottom of the group with a 0-0 draw at home to Rumania their best result.

This, however, appeared to spark off a re-think within the Danish game for though there had been ripples of discontent at the FA's refusal to cap professional players based abroad, whenever it came to a vote, the professionals were always vetoed. Then, early in 1976 came a sudden reversal of official opinion, apparently tired of being constant outsiders the proposal to play players based abroad was put once more and carried by almost two thirds.

Thus for their recent World Cup qualifying tie away to Cyprus, Denmark won 5-1 where England had only just managed to scramble a 1-0 win in the 1974 European championship. Six 'foreigners' lined up in Limassol including the Borussia Monchengladbach strikers Allan Simonsen and Henning Jensen and the attacking trio was completed by Lars Bastrup. Five of the six 'legionaires' play in West Germany though not all in the *Bundesliga*.

Competing in a group with Poland and Portugal, it now seems that for the first time in years the Danes have given themselves an even chance of qualifying and reaching Argentina — or wherever the final stages are held.

Since the 1939-45 war no fewer than 192 Danish players have been signed as professionals by foreign clubs, Karl Praest and John Hansen being perhaps the most accomplished early venturers to Italy while amongst the lesser known players of today, two young forwards, Frank Arnesen and Soren Lerby, signed by Rinus Michels for Ajax have been playing regularly in the Dutch club's first team and doing as well as anyone. Here perhaps are two more super stars in the making, while no one can deny the proven talents of Simonsen and Henning Jensen.

Clearly it would be best if the Danish clubs could turn pro, but a good number of First Division clubs play in Copenhagen that could perhaps support one full time professional squad but not five or six, while the other clubs, by and large, play in small towns. Not long ago, with attendances barely enough to cover the upkeep of the ground, several clubs were still charging their players monthly membership fees and it would provide a financial boost if the Danish FA having now accepted the principle of professionalism as far as the national team are concerned, could introduce legislation that would permit their clubs to sign as professionals (and thus demand a transfer fee) any players that were about to be signed by foreign professional clubs.

This way, some badly needed ready money would be ploughed back into the domestic game, for it seems clear from their development once they go abroad and train full time, that Denmark still has more good young players than perhaps any other European country apart from Yugoslavia.

News from Hungary - by Leslie Vernon

Cautious optimism evident

"ALWAYS GIVE your best! Never be satisfied with what you have achieved, but work hard to reach your full potential." This legend, framed in green-and-white, hangs in a prominent position on the wall of the new sumptuous home dressing room of Ferencvaros.

It expressed the philosophy of coach Jeno Dalnoki, who proudly showed me around the premises when I visited the club in Budapest a couple of weeks ago. A trip to the Fradi Stadium is equal to a wallow in nostalgia for me.

As I sat up on the terraces watching the practice game between the "Possibles" and the "Improbables", the freshly painted modern enclosures suddenly disappeared, and in my mind's eye I saw once again the old dilapidated stands, where I saw such giants of the game as Sindelar, Piola, Meazza, Binder.

On my right was the goal occupied by the Czech 'keeper Planicka, when Gyuri Sarosi scored seven times against him in an 8-3 win for Hungary.

On my left was the stand which collapsed during an international against Austria, and while the corpses were carted away, the game went on to avoid panic — Zsengeller scored twice, and we won 5-2.

Never since those days have I felt so close to a football team, and even after thirty years, those players of old seemed so much more real than those youngsters on the pitch. Mind you, this present Ferencvaros side has great potential.

Handful

Even in this "nothing-match" they showed a great deal of class, imagination, clever ball control. Young Szabo, the central-striker, has put on weight, he is more of a handful for the defence, and his heading has improved.

Nyilasi played in 'no-man's land' as an inside-right, but found it difficult to get into the game. I think they must make up their minds about him and use him as a midfielder who would occasionally join the attack.

One is conscious that Branikovits was just as good a player at 20 as Nyilasi is now, but has never really made it, mainly because of the constant swapping and changing of positions.

Next door to the stadium there is an espresso-cum-pub, where the supporters gather every afternoon to discuss the gossip of the day. On this particular day the topic was whether or not the team ought to play as many games as they do. The majority decision was that they ought not — an opinion endorsed by Dalnoki later.

"But we have to put up with it, and we are working hard pre-season to be ready for a 60-70 games' campaign," he told me. "Now, as you saw, we train every morning and every afternoon. Ball-work, running, set-pieces, weights, cross-country, sauna, the lot."

The players in the dressing room wanted to know all about George Best, Keegan, why didn't Manchester United win the Cup, etc.

"I bet the Arsenal haven't got a dressing room like this," said skipper Balint proudly, pointing at the armchairs (two of them — one for the manager, one for the chairman!), the sophisticated lighting etc. I assured him that the Arsenal dressing room (why Arsenal?) has wooden benches, no heating, and bucket in the corner for washing the mud off after a game.

At Fradi, on the ceiling above the masseur's table, there is another message for the boys. It reads: "Only a victory needs no explanation!" It sounds better in Hungarian, and I bet the Arsenal players read nothing like it minutes before they run out to face the crowd.

The mood at Ferencvaros can be described as cautious optimism — typical of Hungarian football at present. Optimistic because of the recent good results, and cautious due to the many disappointments of the past decade. But there has been a change, and a significant one at that!

In fact, the F.A. have introduced full-time professionalism, without actually hanging the proper label on it. But what would you call a system which pays players wages, appearance money, bonuses for points, league position, and for winning titles and Cups?

Curfew

Transfers are strictly controlled, although the flow of talent towards the top division is encouraged. Disciplinary action has been taken against several well-known players, for such offences as breaking the curfew, drunkenness and unpunctuality. A young international was fined 30,000 forints (approx. £750) — you couldn't do that to an amateur!

Still, I have been campaigning for such as system for years, so it would be unfair to criticize it. In any case, it is working quite well, but the often dictatorial demands of the F.A. and the clubs' interests should be more evenly balanced.

In the playing sense, they are at last getting in tune with the seventies, and are prepared not only to rely on pure skill, but also to be just as combative as the next man — whether he be German, English or Bulgarian.

Cynics in Budapest say that the good results of '76 in friendlies were meaningless, the World Cup qualifiers will provide the acid test. True. But it is better to face Greece and the USSR with a few wins under your belt than without self-confidence.

An earlier progress report will be provided by the First Round of the European competitions. Apart from Fradi (Jeunesse Esh), the rest of the Hungarians drew difficult opposition.

MTK-VM v Sparta Prague, Dozsa v Atletico Bilbao, Honved v Inter, and Videoton against the Turks, Fenerbahce could, and perhaps with the exception of Honved, should give Magyar football a shot in the arm by getting into Round Two!

Kiss of M.T.K.

REAL SNAP UP JANSEN

HENNING JENSEN, born in Copenhagen on August 17, 1949, and 12 times a Danish international, is Real Madrid's surprise choice to take over the mantle of second foreigner from Günter Netzer.

Jensen, of course, follows Netzer's path to Madrid from Borussia Moenchengladbach while the West German schemer starts the slide into oblivion by taking up a contract with Grasshoppers of Zurich.

It had been known for a little while that Jensen and Borussia were not in agreement over the terms of a new contract, but no one had expected he would be Madrid's choice.

The leg work had all been done by Madrid secretary Agustin Dominguez, flying on to Copenhagen after attending the Champions' Cup draw in Zurich. There he and Jensen sorted out the small print on the contract forms.

Dominguez confirmed later that Madrid had turned to Jensen after getting nowhere in their inquiries about Liverpool's Kevin Keegan and, had Jensen said "No", he would then have jetted off to Argentina to try to buy Miguel Angel Brindisi — No 3 on manager Miljan Miljanic's wanted list.

Real Madrid manager Miljan Miljanic.

Talks about Jensen had begun immediately after the final of the European Championship in Belgrade. Dominguez had been there too, returning to Spain via Moenchengladbach where he sounded out Borussia's Helmut Grasshof. Since Borussia already had their eyes on another young Dane — 20-year-old Carsten Nielsen — there were few problems.

Borussia were also aware that Jensen — who played and scored in the Common Market match at Wembley in January 1973 — was prepared to regain his amateur status and play on in Denmark if they wouldn't agree a transfer, and so to obtain £300,000 for him wasn't bad business.

Jensen had impressed Miljanic in the Champions' Cup quarter-finals, but was clearly all at sea when it came to the Chamartin "presentation" — the initiation ceremony every new Madrid star has to undergo.

Virtually the only thing the reticent Dane would tell reporters was that his hobby is simply being with his family. He and his wife, Ulla, have a three-year-old daughter Susanne, and should be parents again in another couple of months.

Jensen's four years with Borussia had been successful ones — champions in 1975 and again this year, Cup winners in 1973, UEFA Cup winners last year — but Jensen had decided that this was to a large extent because of his goal-scoring partnership with Allan Simonsen and that his contract ought to recognise the fact.

Two clubs were ready to see to that. Madrid, of course, were one. Ajax were the other — but they couldn't, or wouldn't, match Borussia's valuation.

Training

Jensen must have wondered what he had stepped into in Madrid. Not only was his first visit to Chamartin as a Madrid player, his first brief training stint, watched by several dozen photographers, but there were more than 1,000 fans in the stadium to observe training (Madrid's official "first day back" drew more than 15,000 fans!).

On top of that the heat was almost unbearable, but Jensen didn't lose his sense of diplomacy. For the training session he picked out a No 8 shirt, rejecting the No 9.

"What's wrong with that one?" Raimondo Saporta asked him. "That's Santillana's, I think," said the Dane. "I'd be a bit upset if I thought I had him as a rival."

Jensen owed his rise to Hennes Weisweiler, who saw him playing for Norre Sundby in 1972 in the Danish fourth division and decided that this outside-right could prove a bargain replacement for Ulrich Lefevre, who was about to quit Borussia.

News from SPAIN by Keir Radnedge

Weisweiler wanted a second opinion, so on his return home he asked Günter Netzer, planning a short break in Denmark, to have a look at Jensen. Netzer brought back a good report and so Jensen started on a professional career which brought 43 goals in 127 league matches. He missed only nine matches through injury after coming into the side and moved about the forward line equably to allow first for the return of Jupp Heynckes, then the signing of Simonsen.

Altogether he played 172 competitive games for Borussia, taking in European competitions and Cup ties, scoring about 60 goals — 14 coming in the league last season.

It seems that his role at Madrid will thus be not to fill the void left by Netzer — that's a task for 20-year-old Alberto Vitoria, who did well in the Olympics — but by Amancio.

For the time being Jensen is staying at Paul Breitner's home. And Breitner has also been doubling as translator — Jensen the Dane having his German translated into Spanish. Good job football's supposed to be an international language!

Breitner was involved in an unusual incident recently. Arriving at Munich airport for his return flight to Madrid, he was held for an hour by police after declaring that he was carrying a pistol!

"There's nothing new about all this," said Breitner, when he finally arrived on a later flight. "I carry the pistol on odd occasions, particularly in Germany since my family and I have often been threatened. But I always declare the pistol at the airport.

"I don't have a licence because I don't need one for this particular weapon in Germany. What kind of a shot am I? Terrible!"

Getting all their players back in time to start training for the new season hasn't been an easy task for everyone. Burgos successfully signed Zurich's Yugoslav top scorer Ilja Katic and Sevilla at last caught up with Argentina's Horacio Scotta, but neither were able to put in an appearance at the first sessions.

Barcelona summoned everyone back for their big presentation, but coach Rinus Michels was seething when it transpired that Hugo Sotil and Juan Carlos Heredia were missing. Neither had sent any explanation, so there'll be trouble when they do show up.

Perhaps Michels isn't going to find it as easy as he thought to get Sotil back on to the straight and narrow.

But if there's one thing to spur Michels and his squad, it's the various derogatory comments about Johan Cruyff.

Action from one of last season's league matches in Spain between Real Madrid and Valencia. Santillana is the high-flying Real player (10).

The sharpest came from old antagonist Hennes Weisweiler. "Cruyff is finished, and I know it," he said. "He showed that much in Yugoslavia in the European Championship. The Dutch looked a far better team without him."

Then Jesus Garay, a pillar of the Bilbao and Barcelona defences in the late fifties and early sixties, added his opinion: "Cruyff was tremendous in his first season. But in the last two years his form has just . . . decayed. He's over the top now."

Well, that's as may be, but Cruyff may soon have a new aide at CFB to help him back to the consistency we'd all wish to see. CFB are interested in Santander's centre-forward Aitor Aguirre and think that his arrival could take a lot of weight off Cruyff up front.

Aguirre has scored 12, 13 18 and 18 goals in his past four seasons, and he's still only 24. Also he's one new signing who wouldn't involve CFB in any trouble over his nationality — and that's becoming more and more important now that the Bilbao/San Sebastian campaign against the false foreigners is bringing legal action.

Latest man in court is Valencia's left winger Oscar Valdez, who played for Spain a couple of years back. Valdez is accused of entering Spain on false documents and if he's found guilty could, in theory, be jailed for a maximum of eight years!

And that's not the only soccer court case at the moment. The widow of Miguel Martinez Ferrer, the footballer who stayed eight years in a coma after an accident in a hotel, is taking legal action for restitution and costs against Betis and Atletico Madrid.

The widow, Senora Josefa Marquez, is claiming negligence against Betis after two incidents in which her late husband was concussed — once in a match against Barcelona, then against Pontevedra 14 years ago. She is also extending the claim to cover Atletico for the Montevideo hotel accident when the club were on tour.

What is important to grasp is that this is not a case brought to attack the clubs, but to try to establish once and for all that soccer is a professional undertaking and that players and their clubs are linked with the same mutual responsibilities as any other worker and his employer.

That this hasn't been established under Spanish law was made clear several years ago when Max Merkel tried to sue Atletico for wrongful dismissal.

Also claiming money due, though in far happier circumstances, is Espanol centre back Pedro de Felipe. His ego was boosted no end when he was invited in the close season to join the Rest of Europe squad taking part in the Paris tournament.

What did not please him was the fact that owing to a series of misunderstandings he didn't receive even his travel expenses!

Cruyff's father-in-law, Cor Coster, was partly responsible for the arrangements, but de Felipe emphasised: "It wasn't his fault. What happened was that he sent a representative who was supposed to take care of everything and since I was the last to arrive I got forgotten."

Last word: It seems next season's Cup competition could see an innovation to try to re-establish its popularity with the crowds. Valencia are suggesting that foreigners be allowed to play. Up to now the Spanish Cup — naturalisations apart — has been just that, the *Spanish* Cup.

Zico was a disappointme

NEVER UNDERVALUE Brazil in a World Cup, above all when it takes place on Latin American soil. Moreover, that World Cup may still take place in Brazil itself. The horrible brutalities of life in Argentina have not gone unnoticed in Europe, and in France especially it has recently been asked whether star footballers dare be risked in such a murderous ambience. We know that Brazil itself is a country in which the secret police torture and even execute at will, but in the last analysis the question must be one of the safety of the footballers' lives. At present it looks as if they would be safe in Brazil, but who would dare say that they would be safe in Argentina.

The Brazilians had one major disappointment in the recent Bicentennial Tournament, even though they won it, and that was the form of Zico, of whom so Messianically much had been heard. I saw him play the game in Los Angeles against England and was much disappointed, but tended to put it down to the fact that he had been doubtful through injury. But he apparently did little better against the mediocre Team America, while even against Italy, although he scored a fine goal, he scarcely excelled, showing only by fits and starts.

Deep-dropping centre-forward for his club, Flamengo of Rio, midfield attacker for Brazil in America, Zico was defended by the Brazilian team manager, Oswaldo Brandao, after the return to South America. He was asked what was at the back of Zico's indifferent showings; fear of the hard English tackling, unease at playing in a role somewhat different from the one he fills with Flamengo, the problem of his contract negotiations with Flamengo, the fact that the Brazilian Confederation had to take out a special insurance for him on the tour? "No doubt a little of all that," said Brandao, cryptically.

Brandao has done very well since he took over the team, which has been unbeaten this year, but he is a veteran, pushing sixty now, and he is not much to the liking of the Brazilian Press, who feel he belongs to another era. After all this is his second spell, and at a considerable remove, in charge of the Brazilian team.

Brandao, a calm man, smiles and gets on with it. He says he learned much on the Bicentennial Tour, studying his players on the field and off it; not least which laid the courage he requires. He does not exclude the possibility of recalling not only such a star of 1970 as Clodoaldo, who had to drop out of the 1974 tournament at the last moment through injury, but even Jairzinho, who since his return from a bleak spell in Marseille has been showing some of his old, powerful form on the right wing.

Battle commences

"I have faith in this generation of players," he says, but the key player of the team in Los Angeles was a member of a previous generation, Roberto Rivelino, who stroked the ball delicately about, jog trotted to great advantage and altogether seemed, at 31, to have matured into the kind of player he always promised to be, but had not become in time for the World Cup of 1974, when the absence of Gerson was so marked.

For the Brazilians, battle commences in the eliminating World Cup tournament on February 2, when they play the much improved Colombia in Bogota; no easy affair, the less so given the 8,000 feet above sea level. The group will run until March 17 or 20, one of which dates will be accorded to the Paraguay-Brazil game in Asuncion, not the most delicate of occasions. But the Brazilians, though it is said they do not plan to bring Luis Pereira or Leivinha back from Atletico Madrid for this tournament, have plenty of strong, solid, combative players, as the Italians found out. Indeed, though the Italians had two men, Causio and the rather unfortunate Bettega, sent off to the

Brazil manager Brandao supervises a training session of his squad in the USA.

big
nt

by Brian Glanville

Brazilians' one, it was Brazil who began it all when Gil, the new right winger, laid open Capello's knee; a wound necessitating nine stitches.

Which leads one to the fact that Capello has subsequently been transferred in a swop deal from Juventus to Milan, with Romeo Benetti returning to Juventus; where he was not much appreciated in his previous incarnation. I am not the only one who finds it hard to understand this deal at all.

Fabio Capello is still acknowledged as the outstanding Italian midfield player, certainly a much more important figure than the still apprenticed (internationally) Giancarlo Antognoni, while Benetti, from what I can gather, is most unlikely to figure in the Italian national team, this coming season. Benetti is a sort of James Cagney of the midfield, a resilient tough guy who can as they say put it about, but has a certain finesse, as well. I cannot however see him doing what Capello did for Juve, and Causio may find himself having to drop deeper and deeper on the right this season to make up for Capello's absence.

Most expensive

Juventus have also, as you may know, swopped a much put out Pietro Anastasi, long the most expensive player in Italian football — though Beppe Savoldi cost Naples a lot more — for Roberto Boninsegna of Inter. Boninsegna has been a sharp and dangerous international centre-forward, not least in the 1970 World Cup, when he took Italy's goal in the Final so well, but he seems to me a figure of the past, where the younger Anastasi may have a few more good seasons. Another departing international centre-forward from Juventus has been the 37-year-old José Altafini, who has gone to Chiasso in Switzerland, where I am quite sure he will still go on scoring goals. What a marvellously fit, durable and gifted figure he has been, a star of world football since 1958, when Brazil dropped him after the World Cup quarter-final against Wales. I still have a lurking idea that he would have scored more goals for Juve had they kept him; but their loss will be Chiasso's gain. Meanwhile Juventus must play Manchester City in the first round of the UEFA Cup, which should provide an intriguing couple of games.

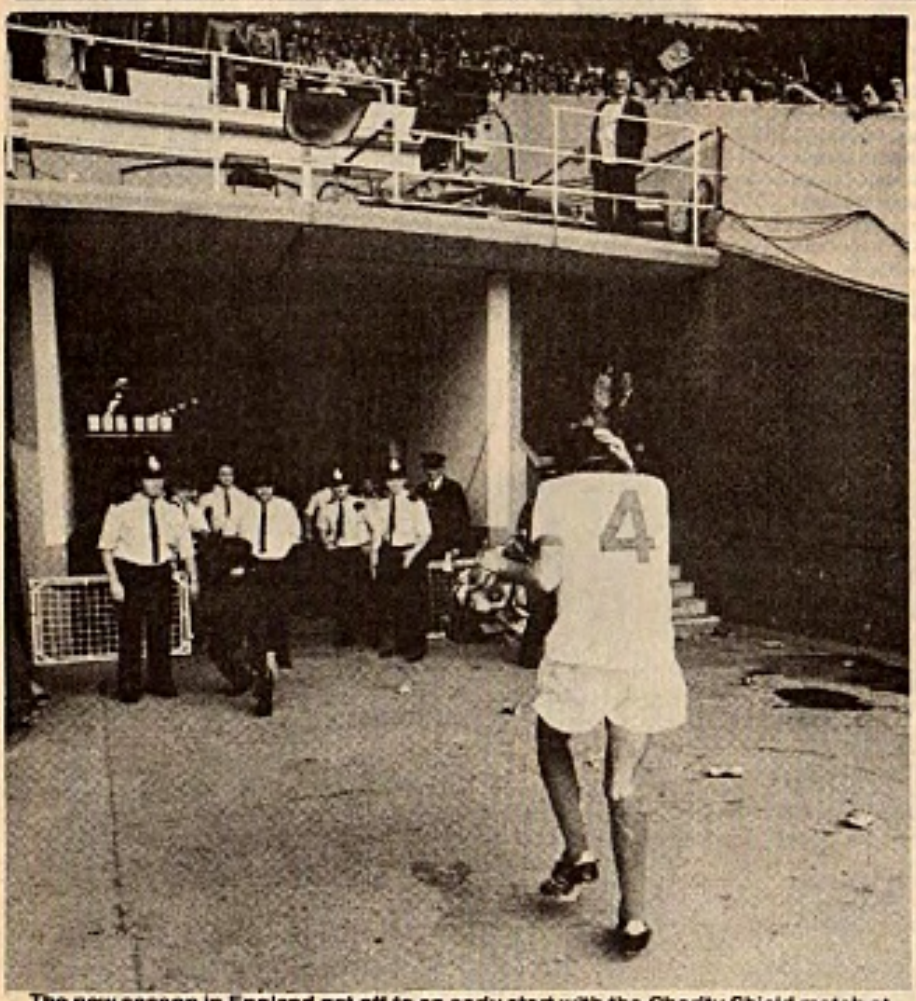
The first will be at Maine Road on September 15, and I think you can assume that even under the new management of Giovanni Trapattoni, who stepped straight out of the manager's job at Milan, where he spent his whole playing career, to that of Juve, in place of Carlo Parola, the password will be . . . caution. Avoid a large defeat at Maine Road and things should be set fair for Juve in the return at the Stadio Comunale, given City's lamentable and quite inexplicable away form; though on paper they certainly have the players to take them far.

On the face of it, Torino, the new champions, 27 years after the appalling air crash of Superga destroyed their great team, have bought much more wisely than their city rivals. There should be some keen competition for places now that the likes of Cesare Butti, a very accomplished midfield player, from Cagliari, Danova, resilient young stopper from Cesena and the striker, Garritano, have arrived. Claudio Sala, the skipper, says warily that Torino lack experience in European football. True enough, but they have a shrewd young manager in Gigi Radice — how Fiorentina must be kicking themselves for kicking him out — and lively strikers in Graziani and Pulici. Their first opposition is Malmo of Sweden, never an easy foe, as Bayern found (they needed the odd refereeing of Bulgaria's Stanev in Munich last season to get them through). Surmount this first hurdle, however, and Torino may do well.

Zico . . . the new Pele.

ARTHUR ROTMIL discusses a lack of success in the European Cup

England has many advantages but record is poor...



The new season in England got off to an early start with the Charity Shield match at Wembley. But the scenes at the end of the game were not what soccer should be all about. Phil Thompson of Liverpool had to borrow a policeman's helmet for protection against missiles thrown by fans at the tunnel entrance.

ENGLISH CLUBS which participate in international competitions are regarded all over Europe as tough opposition. No matter who they are, or what their past record is, the teams from the Football League are greatly respected and everyone wants to avoid them in the draw. In Switzerland, for example, despite the disappointing results of England's national side, who failed to qualify for the World Cup series of 1974 and for the recent European Championship quarter-final round, English football is still regarded with reverence.

Even in West Germany, the world's most successful land over the past decade, the admiration for the English game is immense and frankly it bears no relation to recent performances. For statistics show, that at the highest level of football English clubs have only a modest record.

In 20 years only one team managed to win the European Champions Cup — Manchester United in 1968 and that by playing virtually at home, at Wembley. And they needed extra time to overcome Benfica, then already over the hill.

Many arguments have been put forward to explain this failure of English champions to win the most coveted prize in club football. The claims that English teams play too many games is hardly a valid excuse, when one realises that our clubs have been winning the lesser trophies like the Cup Winners' Cup or the Fairs Cup (now UEFA-Cup) more often. Bayern Munich played 102 (one hundred and two) matches in the 1973-74 season, yet won the European Cup at the end of it and provided six men who helped the national team to win the World Cup!

John Toshack (in white) scores Liverpool's goal against Southampton and it was enough to give them victory in the Charity Shield encounter at Wembley.

Bayern's former defender Paul Breitner, when asked recently if he would like to return from Real Madrid to Bayern replied with obvious relish: "Why should I? For the same money I am required to play some 42 games a season with Madrid (note: Foreigners are not allowed to play in the Spanish national Cup) — in my last season with Bayern, I played 108 matches!"

When one analyses English football, as compared with that practised on the Continent, then one cannot help feeling that English clubs do not make the most of their privileged position. Make no mistake: English football is in many ways blessed with such clear advantages, that it is really a wonder that English clubs cannot win the European Champions Cup!

Enforced

Consider the following five points:

1. There is no winter break in England, unlike in 16 European countries who after an enforced pause of some three months must restart their championship programme anew — precisely at the time of the European Cup quarter-finals! The lack of competitive football throughout December, January and February is a handicap which many Central and Eastern European clubs have found impossible to overcome. Teams from Western Europe will always enjoy this clear advantage at the crucial stage of the international tournaments.

2. Next point to consider: There is no compulsory army service in England, unlike in most European countries and not just behind the so-called Iron Curtain. In West Germany and in Switzerland, for example, 18 to 19-year-olds must complete one year's military training. The Swiss even perform regular refresher courses. One can imagine how this hampers the development of young footballers just starting out on a career in soccer.

3. Most clubs on the Continent do not have a regular programme of matches for their reserve players. In West Germany, for instance, where the *Bundesliga* clubs only support 18-20 professional players, the lack of match practice among reserve men is a serious drawback. In the Football League every club can choose from vast reserves, well trained and prepared in the various reserve team Leagues. The very high salaries paid to top players prevent the West German clubs from supporting large staff.

4. No other country in Europe has such a well organised system of talent spotting as England. When one considers that Arsenal, for example, employ 27 scouts who watch roughly 1,800 matches and 40,000 schoolboys a year, then one realises just how solid the foundations are laid in this country. Brought up to sport from an early age, these English youngsters represent a veritable mine of talent ready for picking. Nowhere else do they tap young potential in football so early, so thoroughly and so efficiently.

Countries

And England is also the only country in Europe where 17-year-old boys are allowed to sign on as professionals. In most Continental countries they cannot turn pro till the age of 18. Not to mention the fact that in most Eastern European countries there is no professional football practised at all. A system of engaging apprentice professionals is unknown on the Continent; their clubs are not Limited Companies, like in England, where professional soccer was legalised way back in 1885! The organisation of schools football in England is also a model for all other countries to copy. In most European countries soccer is not only discouraged at an early age, but even banned at school! The current manager of the Polish national team, Kazimierz Gorski, had to play football as a junior under an assumed name, or he would have been expelled from school! Because he was slim and fleetfooted, Gorski used the nickname "Sarenka" (gazelle!), when he played for the local club in his native Lwow.

Gymnastics, basketball, athletics and volleyball, were and are the sports fostered and encouraged in Polish schools — but not soccer!

5. But nothing illustrates the strength of English football better, than the fact that in this country there are some 8,000 professionals! This figure is without parallel in world football. In Europe only a few countries support full time professional football. Only a handful of Leagues on the Continent are composed of players who do nothing else but train and perform in soccer matches. In several countries where there is semi-professionalism, the Football Federation insists that all players furnish proof of regular occupation outside the game, so that at the end of their playing career they would not become a burden on the community by being untrained for any job.

Schemes

And there are just a few countries where professional footballers can set themselves up for life from soccer alone. Here again the English Football League with the high salaries and various funds and schemes aimed at helping the retired pros, have a positive upper hand over most of the Continentals.

Why then, with all these advantages, have the English clubs not made a better showing in the premier competition the Champions Cup? It could be that sometimes they have fallen between two stools — chasing too many trophies, in the naive belief that they can win them all. Sometimes their fixture list had become so overcrowded, that they could not prepare adequately. Or it could just be, that they were simply not good enough . . .

FIXTURES

SPAIN

SPANISH FIXTURE LIST 1976-77
(Dates in brackets for the reverse fixtures: though the fact that the international programme is still to be negotiated could set the list back later on).

September 5 (January 16): Valencia-Celta; Zaragoza-Real Sociedad; Burgos-Espanol; Sevilla-Elche; Hercules-Betis; CFB-Las Palmas; Bilbao-Santander; Salmanca-Madrid; At. Madrid-Malaga.

Sept 12 (January 23): Celta-At. Madrid; R. Sociedad-Valencia; Espanol-Zaragoza; Elche-Burgos; Betis-Sevilla; Las Palmas-Hercules; Santader-CFB; Madrid-Bilbao; Malaga-Salamanca.

Sept 19 (January 30): Celta-R. Sociedad; Valencia-Espanol; Zaragoza-Elche; Burgos-Betis; Sevilla-Las Palmas; Hercules-Santander; CFB-Madrid; Bilbao-Malaga; At. Madrid-Salamanca.

Sept 26 (February 6): R Sociedad-At. Madrid; Espanol-Celta; Elche-Valencia; Betis-Zaragoza; L. Palmas-Burgos; Santander-Sevilla; Madrid-Hercules; Malaga-CFB; Salamanca-Bilbao.

October 3 (February 13): R. Sociedad-Espanol; Celta-Elche; Valencia-Betis; Zaragoza-L. Palmas; Burgos-Santander; Sevilla-Madrid; Hercules-Malaga; CFB-Salamanca; At. Madrid-Bilbao.

Oct 17 (February 20): Espanol-At. Madrid; Elche-R. Sociedad; Betis-Celta; L. Palmas-Valencia; Santander-Zaragoza; Madrid-Burgos; Malaga-Sevilla; Salamanca-Hercules; Bilbao-CFB.

Oct 24 (Feb 27): Espanol-Elche; R. Sociedad-Betis; Celta-L. Palmas; Valencia-Santander; Zaragoza-Madrid; Burgos-Malaga; Sevilla-Salamanca; Hercules-Bilbao; At. Madrid-CFB.

Oct 31 (March 6): Elche-At. Madrid; Betis-Espanol; L. Palmas-R. Sociedad; Santander-Celta; Madrid-Valencia; Malaga-Zaragoza; Salamanca-Burgos; Bilbao-Sevilla; CFB-Hercules.

November 7 (Mar 13): Elche-Betis; Espanol-L. Palmas; R. Sociedad-Santander; Celta-Madrid; Valencia-Malaga; Zaragoza-Salamanca; Burgos-Bilbao; Sevilla-CFB; At. Madrid-Hercules.

Nov 14 (Mar 20): Betis-At. Madrid; L. Palmas-Elche; Santander-Espanol; Madrid-R. Sociedad; Malaga-Celta; Salamanca-Valencia; Bilbao-Zaragoza; Hercules-Sevilla.

Nov 21 (April 3): Betis-L. Palmas; Elche-Santander; Espanol-Madrid; R. Sociedad-Malaga; Celta-Salamanca; Valencia-Bilbao; Zaragoza-CFB; Burgos-Hercules; At. Madrid-Sevilla.

Nov 28 (Apr 10): L. Palmas-At. Madrid; Santander-Betis; Madrid-Elche; Malaga-Espanol; Salamanca-R. Sociedad; Bilbao-Celta; CFB-Valencia; Hercules-Zaragoza; Sevilla-Burgos.

December 5 (Apr 17): L. Palmas-Santander; Betis-Madrid; Elche-Malaga; Espanol-Salamanca; R. Sociedad-Bilbao; Celta-CFB; Valencia-Hercules; Zaragoza-Hercules; At. Madrid-Burgos.

Dec 12 (Apr 24): Santander-At. Madrid; Madrid-L. Palmas; Malaga-Betis; Salamanca-Elche; Bilbao-Espanol; CFB-R. Sociedad; Hercules-Celta; Sevilla-Valencia; Burgos-Zaragoza.

Dec 19 (May 1): Santander-Madrid; L. Palmas-Malaga; Betis-Salamanca; Elche-Bilbao; Espanol-CFB; R. Sociedad-Hercules; Celta-Sevilla; Valencia-Burgos; At. Madrid-Zaragoza.

January 2 (May 8): At. Madrid-Madrid; Malaga-Santander; Salamanca-L. Palmas; Bilbao-Betis; CFB-Elche; Hercules-Espanol; Sevilla-R. Sociedad; Burgos-Celta; Zaragoza-Valencia.

Jan 9 (May 15): Madrid-Malaga; Santander-Salamanca; L. Palmas-Bilbao; Betis-CFB; Elche-Hercules; Espanol-Sevilla; R. Sociedad-Burgos; Celta-Zaragoza; Valencia-At. Madrid.

ITALY

ITALIAN FIXTURES (1976-77)
Dates in brackets are for the fixtures reversed

October 3 (Feb 13): Catanzaro-Napoli; Cesena-Fiorentina; Foggia-Inter; Genoa-Roma; Lazio-Juventus; Milan-Perugia; Torino-Sampdoria; Verona-Bologna.

October 10 (Feb 20): Bologna-Torino; Fiorentina-Lazio; Inter-Catanzaro; Juventus-Genoa; Napoli-Verona; Perugia-Foggia; Roma-Cesena; Sampdoria-Milan.

October 24 (Feb 27): Catanzaro-Sampdoria; Cesena-Perugia; Foggia-Juventus; Genoa-Napoli; Lazio-Bologna; Milan-Fiorentina; Torino-Roma; Verona-Inter.

October 31 (March 6): Bologna-Foggia; Fiorentina-Torino; Inter-Cesena; Juventus; Catanzaro; Napoli-Milan; Perugia-Genoa; Roma-Verona; Sampdoria-Lazio.

November 7 (March 13): Catanzaro-Roma; Cesena-Bologna; Foggia-Napoli; Genoa-Sampdoria; Lazio-Perugia; Milan-Juventus; Torino-Inter; Verona-Fiorentina.

November 21 (March 20): Bologna-Milan; Fiorentina-Catanzaro; Inter-Genoa; Juventus-Verona; Napoli-Lazio; Perugia-Torino; Roma-Foggia; Sampdoria-Cesena.

November 28 (March 27): Catanzaro-Bologna; Cesena-Juventus; Foggia-Sampdoria; Genoa-Fiorentina; Lazio-Roma; Milan-Inter; Torino-Napoli; Verona-Perugia.

December 3 (April 3): Bologna-Genoa; Fiorentina-Foggia; Inter-Lazio; Juventus-Torino; Napoli-Cesena; Perugia-Catanzaro; Roma-Milan; Sampdoria-Verona.

December 12 (April 10): Catanzaro-Torino; Cesena-Verona; Juventus-Fiorentina; Lazio-Foggia; Milan-Genoa; Napoli-Roma; Perugia-Bologna; Sampdoria-Inter.

December 19 (April 7): Bologna-Juventus; Fiorentina-Sampdoria; Foggia-Milan; Genoa-Lazio; Inter-Napoli; Roma-Perugia; Torino-Cesena; Verona-Catanzaro.

January 2 (April 24): Cesena-Catanzaro; Fiorentina-Bologna; Foggia-Genoa; Inter-Roma; Juventus-Perugia; Lazio-Milan; Sampdoria-Napoli; Verona-Torino.

January 9 (May 1): Bologna-Inter; Catanzaro-Foggia; Genoa-Vesena; Milan-Verona; Napoli-Juventus; Perugia-Fiorentina; Roma-Sampdoria; Torino-Lazio.

January 16 (May 8): Bologna-Napoli; Fiorentina-Roma; Foggia-Cesena; Genoa-Catanzaro; Juventus-Inter; Lazio-Verona; Milan-Torino; Perugia-Sampdoria.

January 30 (May 15): Catanzaro-Milan; Cesena-Lazio; Inter-Fiorentina; Napoli-Perugia; Roma-Juventus; Sampdoria-Bologna; Torino-Foggia; Verona-Genoa.

February 6 (May 22): Bologna-Roma; Fiorentina-Napoli; Foggia-Verona; Genoa-Torino; Juventus-Sampdoria; Lazio-Catanzaro; Milan-Cesena; Perugia-Inter.

Italian Cup preliminaries (August 29, Sept 1, 5, 12, 19): Group A: Atalanta, Lazio, Milan, Catania, Novara. Group B: Monza, Juventus, Verona, Genoa, Sambenedettese. Group C: Pescara, Fiorentina, Varese, Inter, Palermo. Group D: Spal, Catanzaro, Ternana, Cesena, Como. Group E: Lecce, Ascoli, Torino, Foggia, Taranto. Group F: Bologna, Avellino, Rimini, Roma, Brescia. Group G: Cagliari, Perugia, Sampdoria, Vicenza, Modena.

International dates: Oct 17 — Luxembourg-Italy (World Cup qual). Nov 14: Italy-England (WCq). Jan 23: Italy-Russia (friendly). (Other matches to be arranged).

Ivan - best team from Asia for many years

from Colin Jose

POLAND, BRAZIL and East Germany cruised through their quarter final games with each team playing its best soccer of the competition up to this point.

The Soviet Union, however, had some difficulty overcoming Iran, who played particularly well in all of their games and may well be the best team that Asia has produced since the North Koreans in 1966. If they continue the progress made in recent years under the coaching of Frank O'Farrell (O'Farrell resigned just before the Olympics and the Iranians played under his assistant Heshmat Mohajerani) Iranian soccer could be a force reckoned with in the future.

Minaev gave the Soviets the lead after 40 minutes in this game and defender Zviagintsev made 2-0 in the 67th minute. But the Iranians got back into the game with a chance in the 81st minute when Zviagintsev brought Qelichkhani down and the same player scored from the penalty spot.

Poland against North Korea recaptured some of their vintage form of 1974 with Kazimierz Gorski using Deyna as a centre striker between Lato and Szarmach and midfield of Mazzezcyk, Kasperczak and Cmikiewicz.

Szarmach, who had an outstanding game, gave Poland the lead after 13 minutes pushing in Wawrowski's cross, then four minutes later the same player scored from a narrow angle hitting a great shot from Deyna's through pass.

Players

After An Se Uk of North Korea was sent off in the 56th minute for taking a vicious kick at Zmuda as he lay on the ground, Lato headed a picture goal from Szarmach's centre. Symanowski, who is perhaps one of the most underrated players in the Polish team came through from the back to make it 4-0 in the 64th minute and Lato added number five with eleven minutes to go.

In Toronto, Israel contained the clever Brazilians until the 56th minute when Vissoker allowed a shot from Jarbas to slip by him. Six minutes later Erivelto scored a great goal from a through ball from Junior curling the ball over the advancing Vissoker with the outside of his left foot from the right hand corner of the penalty area. Two minutes later Jarbas scored his second and it looked to be all over for Israel.

But the Israelis, who had played with a lot of spirit throughout, fought back and Peretz scored a fine goal to put them back in the game until Junior on a quick break made it 4-1 in injury time.

In Ottawa, France went crashing to defeat at the feet of the East Germans who found their real form for the first time in the tournament, although they were helped by the fact that the French had two players sent off.

Lowe gave East Germany the lead after 27 mins, and then the Germans were awarded a penalty in the 58th minute which was so hotly disputed by the French that both Rubio and Fernandez were sent off by the referee Alberto Michelotti of Italy.

Hans Jurgen Dorner scored from the penalty and from a subsequent penalty in the 68th minute, before Riediger made it 4-0 with 13 minutes left to play.

Semi-finals

Brazil, semi-finialists in the Olympic Football Tournament for the first time in their history found the opposition just a little too tough for them as they went down to a 2-0 defeat against Poland before a capacity crowd of 21,743 in Tornonto.

Injuries to Mauro and Rosemiro with Chico Fraga only partially fit hurt Brazil, but as the Brazilian coach Claudio Coutinho put it after "The result was normal. Poland has a strong team and we tried to play with our best effort to make it hard for them." Coutinho continued: "Their first goal came too soon and that caused us to advance the team and try to tie the game. If my players didn't score it was because it was impossible against a very good defence."

After a dull first half, Poland got away from playing Brazil's slow tempo and began to bring Symanowski and Wawrowski more into the game. It was Symanowski's pass that led to the first Polish goal after 52 minutes with Szarmach's shot hitting a Brazilian defender and sending Carlos the wrong way.

Chipped

Brazil of course were now forced to come forward and it was from a quick break following a Brazilian attack that Maszczyk found Szarmach breaking free. He went in alone on Carlos and as the goalkeeper advanced chipped the ball over his head and into the net from the edge of the penalty area.

At the Olympic Stadium before another record crowd of 57,182 East Germany carried the game to the Soviet Union from the start and with a fine display of total football were well worth their win.

Heavy rain prior to game time and after the covers had been removed resulted in a greasy surface that made the ball skid through very quickly. Neither team created many good chances in the first half but Hoffmann, who caused the Soviets all kinds of problems throughout, was inches wide after 20 minutes. Just on half time Kolotov headed just over from Veremeev's corner.

The East Germans took the lead on a doubtful penalty call by referee Dorantes of Mexico in the 59th minute. Dorner with his third penalty of the competition pushed it to Astopovski's left and the goalkeeper got a hand to it but couldn't stop it entering the net.

Almost immediately Hoffmann made a great run on the left and from his cross Lowe's header crashed against the bar with Astopovski beaten. Kurbjuweit, winning a tackle wide on the right before shooting low past Astopovski from an angle made it 2-0 for the Germans in the 66th minute, before Blokhin with his only chance of the game hit a post following a Soviet corner on the right.

Surface

Throughout Gerd Kische had shadowed Blokhin doing a fine job of keeping him under control. However, he was helped by the greasy surface which saw a number of passes intended for Blokhin go skidding right through to Croy in the East German goal.

Finally the U.S.S.R. did get on the scoresheet as Weise brought Feodorov down in the penalty area and Kolotov scored from the resultant spot kick with six minutes to go. Now the Soviets piled on the pressure but the equaliser eluded them as the Germans twice scrambled the ball off their goal line.

After the final whistle the delighted East Germans carried coach George Buschner shoulder high from the field having qualified for their first ever Olympic final.

OLYMPIC SPECIAL

pages 44/45

COME-BACK TRAIL FOR BELL STARTS THIS TERM

DON REVIE is having another of those famous thinks. Which means, of course, that this shipyard townie who developed into a soccer wanderer, is once more assessing the future, and contemplating the mixed problems associated with assembling an international squad.

Injuries, lost form and various other aspects have cruelly combined in the delivery of successive blows since that elevation to Lancaster Gate, though present indications suggest a pleasanter prospect and improved results.

Casualty lists have unfortunately become a cardinal factor in regular planning. So it's rather cheerful to appreciate today the possibility of a return to the big scene of an ace we have been sorely missing.

To wit: a player from around the England manager's early stamping ground, way up on the windswept East coast. Or, to be more precise a few extra miles along the A19 until it straggles to a halt at the Durham colliery village of Hesleden.

Influence

The name this time is Colin Bell. And most folk will quickly agree that the strong influence of this fair-haired six-footer, both on and off the field, is something all the other boys have been needing.

When he was hurt in last November's League Cup-tie with Manchester United, it was thought that this former Bury skipper might have to lay off only for a short period. Instead, he pulled out for the rest of the season.

No wonder, either. For, contrary to the early reports, the youngster had torn a hamstring, ligaments, inner calf muscle, joint capsule, blood vessels, and so on. A full category, in fact.

Even when this campaign opened, Colin, having left behind most of the pain barriers, had only just reached the final stages of a long, uphill battle for the fitness fanaticism of schoolboy years.

Looking back over those months of tremendous and dedicated effort, physiotherapist Fred Griffiths says: "Nearly every other player would have been beaten by such a crop of injuries, but he fought back."

Now, the subject himself puts it this way: "One of my greatest ambitions is to win back my old England spot, and it would be just marvellous to play in the World Cup games in the Argentine."

So far as I am concerned, that prospect would be magnificent for the rest of The Don's entourage, and it is certain the old key operator in that famous deep-lying plan of two decades ago, would also give a confirming nod.

Whatever happens in the future, Bell will always be a memorial to the transfer market bargain basement. Because Manchester City paid out a mere £45,000, and hesitatingly, too, after the club manager, secretary, scout, and entire board had made successive visits to Gigg Lane.

Colin Bell . . . fighting to regain full fitness.

That was just over ten years, and in the interim the teenage "apprentice" has developed into a craftsman of high standard and individual technique without ever losing a natural, quiet charm and shyness.

Always a powerful runner, which adequately explains why some colleagues willingly supply the soubriquet Nijinsky, he was probably at a brilliant non-stop best in England's game with East Germany, two years ago.

That particular display against strong Continental defenders reminded me of the little known fact that Colin Bell first became a sprinter on home errands — "walking between the first set of lamp posts, then running between the next three, and so on until finally I was sprinting between all the rest."

Manchester City 1976/77

ERIC THORNTON'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

Sheffield hope for a revival

WE'RE OFF once again to yet another season of bright forecasts, with scoring promises at all levels, and optimistically hoping that the long campaign won't develop into the winter of our discontent.

There's plenty in the melting pot, and especially in such places as Highbury, White Hart Lane, Selhurst, Molineux, Turf Moor, Fratton, Goodison and St Andrews.

And Sheffield? Oh, yes. The fans there have experienced the unpleasant shocks of the downward escalator just as thousands of others in London, Merseyside, Manchester, the Midlands and the West Country have also done during the past few years.

Nobody but a crackpot would have envisaged today's position in which the once-mighty Wednesday, with one of the finest grounds in Europe, are wallowing in the lower reaches of the English League. Shades of Billy Walker!

Over on the other side of this straggling steel City, the Blades of Fred Tunstall's great days, have celebrated the opening of a magnificent new stand by ingloriously descending into the Second Division.

Both at Hillsborough and The Lane, there have been hot seat shuffles in frantic bids to check the slide while neighbours on the other side of The Pennines have stayed in the glamour.

Let's go to Owlerton first, duly noting that the latest new chief is 36-year-old Len Ashurst — to the annoyance of every Gillingham supporter to whom he had brought new hope during a brief reign alongside the Medway.

Fighters

A former Sunderland star of 400 appearances and an England under-23 cap, he learned the managerial ropes with hard-up Hartlepools, where, minus the signing money, he built a team that picked up 15 points from 11 games at a vital period of the season.

On taking over Wednesday, he said: "I'm the new broom who wants hungry fighters because they are the people who breed the right team spirit that a club of this size should always have".

Then, glancing back over successive years of disappointments, the club's ninth manager of the post-war period added: "Sheffield Wednesday is a slumbering giant that has to be wakened and shaken apart".

We'll have another trip up the Penistone Road nearing the end of the season, but right now the call is for a short run up London Road, which lands us among folk who had actually anticipated winning the championship last May.

There, 54-year-old Jimmy Sirrel has been handed a long term contract, and a brief to improve the old club's tarnished image, which I'm thinking won't be the easiest of tasks without the right breaks.

His decision to suddenly terminate a highly successful 6-year association with Notts County and chance the luck with a bigger outfit at an age when many are looking ahead in retirement contemplation surprised even his best friends.

Challenge

But he's a bold Glaswegian who has inherited the kingdom of Ken Furphy, and, while thriving on challenge, recognises that at least half a dozen other clubs have assembled sufficient talent for a promotion prize.

He's lost Tony Currie to Leeds United, but, after all, one star doesn't make a team, any more than one swallow doesn't make a summer!

SHOP WINDOW

Advertisements from bona fide collectors and non-profit making organisations printed FREE of charge.

WANTED: Shoot Magazines, January 26, 1974, to June 15, 1974. Rothmans Yearbook 2. Topical Times, 60-65. Top prices paid. SAE essential. Brian Duncan, 23 Allan Street, Aberdeen. AB1 6HN.

FOOTBALL PROGRAMMES wanted, all kinds. I am trying to build-up a large collection. Please contact: Steven Jacobs, 656 Eglinton Street, Glasgow, G.5, Scotland. 041-429-2494.

FOOTBALL BADGE COLLECTOR wants to exchange badges with the following countries: Switzerland, Poland, West Germany, Czechoslovakia, Sweden. K. Altringham, 52 Brodick House, Sutherland Road, Bow, E.3, London, SHH, England.

FOR SALE: N. Ireland v. England 75/76, Boy Club Match programmes. Reduced to 3p plus post. Send P.O. to: Mr. Colin Maxwell, 20 Isoline Street, Belfast BT5 5ÉF, N. Ireland.

FOR SALE: Many cheap league and cup programmes, including Scottish, non-league and "big match". Write now enclosing a large SAE for free nine-page list. Peter Lee, 89 Rozel Court, DeBeauvoir Road, London N1 5ST.

WANTED: Aberdeen programmes. 1974 issues of "Shoot". Good condition essential. Brian Duncan, 23 Allan Street, Aberdeen AB1 6HN.

BADGES WANTED from Switzerland and Belgium. I have English and Scottish to exchange. Please name badges required. Garry Mushens, 48 Janetta Street, Clydebank, Dunbartonshire, Scotland.

WANTED: 1965 European Cup Final, Inter Milan v. Benfica. State your price. Also Derby Co. v. Real Madrid E.C. D. Latcham, 2 West View, The Broom, Ferryhill, Co. Durham.

FOOTBALL MONTHLY from 1951/52 up to 1961 each year bound in blue cover with name and date issue written in gold, for which I would like to have 20 football lapel badges (metal) for each issue. Tony Bolidano, "Edna", Belvedere Street, Gira, Malta.

Anastasi goes to Inter... Capello leaves Juventus

News from Italy by Keir Radnedge

FEW CLUB deals in recent years have opened up the Italian championship in the way the big three — Juventus, Milan and Inter — succeeded after it seemed the transfer market had gone to sleep.

In one morning's hard talking Pietro Anastasi went to Inter in exchange for Roberto Boninsegna, and Fabio Capello also left Juve in a direct swap for the *Rossoneri* skipper Romeo Benetti.

For three of the men it was an ideal solution, even if it all seems highly dramatic.

Anastasi had wanted to get away from Juventus, Boninsegna had made no secret of the fact that he would be happy to leave Inter. And Benetti, though not as outspokenly antagonistic towards his old club as the other two, was not the most popular of men at Milan.

The reason was that Benetti had been one of the few players to line up behind Gustavo Giagnoni and Albino Buticchi in their unsuccessful attempt to stave off the Gianni Rivera takeover.

Marvellous capture

Once Buticchi and Giagnoni were out, Benetti was in an invidious position, and though he retained the captaincy it was hard to see him lasting long under the new regime. Once Giovanni Trapattoni had switched to take over the Zebras the door was open for the 30-year-old hard man to go with him.

Capello, however, was stunned by the news. The *Azzurri* schemer — also 30 — had been with Juventus since 1970, was their key man in midfield and looked set for another six years. Of all the Juventus players, he seemed the one they would never consider transferring.

And yet here he is in Milan. For Rivera's club he is a marvellous capture. But Capello himself is still bitter about it all.

"When I left for Turkey for a holiday," he said, "I was one of the best midfielders in the championship, a fixture in the national team, a boy who was on top of the world. Now I come back and almost overnight I've been thrown around like a novice."

Technical reasons

Capello's first move on his return was to seek an interview with Giampiero Boniperti, now going through one of the roughest phases of his presidency. In just one manifestation of the fans' discontent the walls of his villa in the Via Agnelli (Where else?) had been daubed with rude slogans.

Capello reported: "The president told me that the transfer was set up for technical reasons — that he thought I'd be pleased! I wonder . . . when I was with the *Azzurri* in the United States a newspaper attributed a statement to me which I never made (critical of Juventus and its transfer dealings).

"So I came back wanting to clear the air this season. Because during my time with Juve I've never had a cross word with anyone. It can't be anything else, either. I'm no playboy. I live at home quietly, with my family . . . At least it was nice to know that Pippo Marchioro had me at the top of the list of players wanted Milan to buy."

It certainly looks as if Juventus will be at a disadvantage this season. It's hard to understand how they can find a first team place for both Benetti and Giuseppe Furino — right-sided players who fulfil similar rugged roles. The replacement of Anastasi with the more prosaic and consistent Boninsegna is an improvement, but with the departures of Jose Altafini and Giuseppe Damiani there won't be a lot of support for him up front.

Franco Causio and Roberto Bettega remain, but Altafini has gone to Chiasso and Damiani to Genoa. That sale was nothing more nor less than a bribe to ensure that Genoa wouldn't sell their promising young centre forward Roberto Pruzzo to anyone for at least a year.

But how do you replace a Capello?

For Milan it looks at long last as if they have found a successor for Rivera. Marchioro, the new coach from Cesena, has been working hard with his players this summer. His main aim has been to create a pattern of play based on his new midfield *coppia* of Capello and Giorgio Morini — signed from Roma via Napoli — while maintaining Rivera as a "floating outside right" free to drift into play when and where he wants.

Milan favourites

This should have the effect of taking pressure off Gianni and making Milan a much harder team to plan against. With 22-year-old Simone Boldini from Como to bolster the defence and Egidio Calloni given his head up front, I see Milan as favourites for their first *scudetto* since 1968.

Luciano Chiarugi has been released to Napoli in exchange for Renato Braglia, whose determination and persistence might more than make up for the loss of the unpredictable former Fiorentina winger.

Rivera, having reconsidered his retirement once more, has also officially resigned as presidential counsellor to concentrate on playing again, and he's keeping quiet about Milan's chances. Nereo Rocco, on the other hand, has been speaking out . . . and tipping neighbours and rivals Inter.

The other Milano giant also did good business in the transfer market. The only doubt I have is whether they can pack enough punch. Certainly, now they've finally laid hands on Fiorentina's Claudio Merlo to provide some more weight and experience in midfield, they shouldn't be short on chances.

"Now we can really hold our heads up this season," said coach Beppe Chiappella after he was told Merlo had signed. Chiapella has been a fan of Merlo ever since discovering the shy 18-year-old hidden among the Fiorentina youth teams 12 years ago.

Flashback to scenes of jubilation by the Torino fans after their team had clinched the Italian championship last season.

If Merlo can lift Inter to their 12th title it would be an ideal exit for Giacinto Facchetti, who has been musing about retirement for some time. It seems a race as to whether he or Sandro Mazzola get out first. The difference is that Mazzola has a job waiting for him in the higher echelons of the club. Facchetti has only the vaguest ideas of a career as a coach. We'll see.

Napoli finally hung on to Giuseppe Savoldi. His two goals in the Cup Final against Verona settled that. The only Savoldi moving this year was his younger brother, Gian Luigi, a midfielder, and a reserve with Juventus for a number of years. He's gone to Sampdoria via Spal, where he was on loan last season.

It seems that £12 million — a staggering sum — is supposed to have changed hands in the various deals. But don't run away with the idea that the Italians are back in the big spending league. All that money was phoney cash, just figures on the roundabout.

Most of the transfer dealing was arranged with player exchanges, loans and business such as the Juventus-Genoa deal with Damiani being used as an insurance policy.

National team

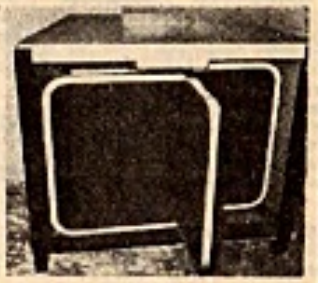
There's only one survivor of the foreign legion left in *Serie A*, incidentally. That's Bolona's Sergio Clerici, the Brazilian who joined Lecco 16 years ago. He's 35 and this is probably his last season, though he still dreams of being able to finish his career playing for his favourite club, Napoli.

And even if the Italian national team hasn't been cheering anyone — Enzo Bearzot and Fulvio Bernardini have been confirmed in office nevertheless — it's interesting to note that crowds are still going up in *Calcio*.

Some 7,722,636 spectators saw last season's 240 first division matches. That's an average of 32,177 — an excellent figure which is 919 up on 1974-75 (three per cent). Of all the five divisions — professional and semi-pro — only the third division gates were down.

But even there an increase in membership and admission charges meant that receipts were up.

TURNSTILE SERVICES & SECURITY



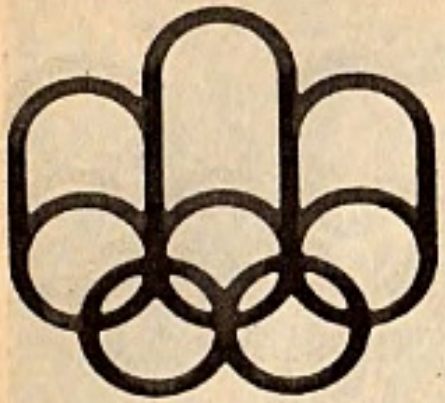
Club Mk II Turnstile

The complete international service covering consultancy, entrance design, turnstile manufacture, supply and installation, maintenance schemes — annual, bi-annual and emergency.

Offering a range of equipment including mobile and fixed operators' kiosks, barriers, gates, spectator counting systems and security equipment.

Please write for details to:
TURNSTILE SERVICES & SECURITY
Old Fairfield Garage
Minety, Wilts, England
Telephone Minety 436

COLIN JOSE...



RECORD C
OLYMPI

BRAZIL

Goalkeepers: Carlos (Corinthians), Ze Carlos (Botafogo). **Defenders:** Mauro (Guarani), Tecao (Sao Paulo), Edval (Campo Grande-Rio), Edinho (Fluminense), Chico Fraga (Internacional-Porto Alegre), Rosemiro (Palmeiras). **Midfield:** Batista (Internacional), Erivelto (Fluminense), Junior (Flamengo), Alberto (F.C. Bahia-Salvador): **Forwards:** Jarbas (America-Rio), Santos (Santa Cruz—Recife), Marinho (Atletico — Belo Horizonte), Juninho (Flamengo), Eudes (Portuguesa des Desportos). **Coach:** Claudio Coutinho.

U.S.S.R.

Goalkeepers: Astapovsky (CSKA Moscow), Prokhorov (Moscow Spartak): **Defenders:** Matvienko (Dynamo Kiev), Fomenko (Dynamo Kiev), Reshko (Dynamo Kiev), Troshkin (Dynamo Kiev), Zvagintsev (Dynamo Kiev), Konkov (Dynamo Kiev): **Midfield:** Kolotov (Dynamo Kiev), Veremeev (Dynamo Kiev), Buriak (Dynamo Kiev), Minaev (Moscow Dynamo), Nazarenko (CSKA Moscow). **Forwards:** Kipiani (Dynamo Tbilisi), Onischenko (Dynamo Kiev), Blokhin (Dynamo Kiev), Feodorov (Pachtakhor Tashkent). **Coach:** Valery Lobanovsky (Dynamo Kiev).

POLAND

Goalkeepers: Tomaszewski (L.K.S. Lodz), Mowlik (Legia Warsaw): **Defenders:** Symanowski (Wisla Krakow), Gorgon (Gornik Zabrze), Rudy (Zaglebie Sosnowiec), Zmuda (Slask Wroclaw), Wawrowski (Pogon Szczin), Wieczorek (Gornik Zabrze): **Midfield:** Maszczyk (Ruch Chorzow), Kasperczak (Stal Mielec), Deyna (Legia Warsaw), Cmikiewicz (Legia Warsaw). **Forwards:** Lato (Stal Mielec), Szarmach (Gornik Zabrze), Kmiecik (Wisla Krakow), Beniger (Ruch Chorzow), Ogaza (G.K.S. Tychy) **Coach:** Kazimierz Gorski.

ISRAEL

Goalkeepers: Vissoker (Hapoel Petah Tikva), Sorynow (Hapoel Ramat-Gan): **Defenders:** Lev (Beitar Tel Aviv), Bar (Maccabi Nathanya), Leventhal (Hapoel Haifa), Nimni (Maccabi Tel Aviv), Gal (Maccabi Natanya), Ben Dor (Hapoel Beersheba). **Midfield:** Oz (Maccabi Tel Aviv), Shani (Hapoel Petah Tikva), Shum (Hapoel Kfar Saba), Cohen (Maccabi Tel Aviv). **Forwards:** Peretz (Maccabi Tel Aviv), Tourk (Hapoel Tel Aviv), Damti (Shimshon), Machness (Maccabi Nathanya), Ben Tovim (B'nai Yehuda). **Coach:** David Shani (Hapoel Petah Tikva).

GUATEMALA

Goalkeepers: Garcia (Ases Deminar), Piccinini (Comunicaciones): **Defenders:** Gomez (Aurora), Carlos Monterroso (Aurora), Villavicencio (Comunicaciones), Wellman (Comunicaciones), Rivera (Municipal), **Midfield:** Bolanos (Comunicaciones), Ben Monterroso (Municipal), Hurtarte (Aurora), Fion (Aurora). **Forwards:** Sanchez (Comunicaciones), Pennat (Aurora), Morales (Aurora), Anderson (Municipal), Sandoval (Comunicaciones), MacDonald (Comunicaciones). **Coach:** Ruben Amorin (Comunicaciones).

FRANCE

Goalkeepers: Larrieu (Cannes), Orlandini (Nimes): **Defenders:** Battiston (Metz), Chazottes (Paris F.C.), Meynieu (Bordeaux), Pottier (Cambrai), Stassievich (Lens), Zambelli (Nice). **Midfield:** Couga (Rennes), Fernandez (Olympique Marseilles), Platini (Nancy), Rubio (Nancy). **Forwards:** Amisse (Nantes), Baronchelli (Nantes), Pecout (Nantes), Rouyer (Nancy), Schaer (St. Etienne). **Coach:** Gaby Robert.

EAST GERMANY 2 POLAND 0

A NORTH AMERICAN record crowd of 71,619 was on hand to watch East Germany take a surprise two goal lead inside 14 minutes and go on to win their first ever Olympic championship.

Played on a glue pot of a pitch the first surprise was the absence of Gorgon from the Polish defence and this made a considerable difference in the final reckoning. Wieczorek who took his place was playing his first game of the tournament and within a minute Hoffmann cutting in from the left drove the ball off the inside of the right hand upright.

The Polish defence was in a tangle in the 7th minute when Schade hammered a loose ball into the roof of the net following a free kick. Tomaszewski, who had looked all at sea on Hoffmann's drive in the first minute looked even worse in the 14th and the winger cut in from an almost identical position following a beautiful four man move to drive the ball just inside the far post.

Tomaszewski, obviously thought the ball was going outside and made little effort to stop it. Coach Kazimierz Gorski was obviously not impressed and in the 19th minute he substituted his famous goalkeeper for Piotr Mowlik.

SPAIN

Goalkeepers: Arconada (Real Sociedad), Manzanedo (Burgos): **Defenders:** Isidoro San Jose (Real Madrid), Camus (Santander), Francisco San Jose (Sevilla), Pulido (Sevilla), Suarez (Gijon), Olmo (Barcelona). **Midfield:** Sanchez (Barcelona), Saura (Valencia), Vitoria (Real Madrid), Bermejo (Atletico Madrid). **Forwards:** Juanito Gomez (Burgos), Idigoras (Real Sociedad), Vigo (Malaga), Mir (Barcelona), Castillo (Las Palmas). **Coach:** Laddie Kubala.

CUBA

Goalkeepers: Reinoso (Azucareros), Madera (Camaguey): **Defenders:** Sotomayor (Granjeros), Holmaza (Industriales-Havana), Garces (Granjeros), Bonora (Camaguey), Rivero (Industriales), Loredo (Pinar del Rio). **Midfield:** Elejalde (Industriales), Roldan (Azucareros), Delgado (Las Villas), Masso (Industriales). **Forwards:** Cepero (Havana), Lara (Azucareros), Hernandez (Industriales), Farinas (Havana), Pereira (Las Villas). **Coach:** Sergio Padron.

EAST GERMANY

Goalkeepers: Croy (Sachsenring Zwichau), Grapenthin (Carl Zeiss Jena). **Defenders:** Weber (Dynamo Dresden), Dorner (Dynamo Dresden), Weise (Carl Zeiss Jena), Kurbjuweit (Carl Zeiss Jena), Branach (Chemie Halle), Kische (Hansa Rostock), Grobner (Lokomotive Leipzig). **Midfield:** Lauck (Dynamo Berlin), Hafner (Dynamo Dresden), Schade (Dynamo Dresden), Heidler (Dynamo Dresden). **Forwards:** Riediger (Dynamo Berlin), Hoffmann (1st F.C. Magdeburg), Lowe (Lokomotive Leipzig), Riedel (Dynamo Dresden). **Coach:** George Buschner.

CANADA

Goalkeepers: Jack Brand (Toronto Italia), Tino Lettieri (Montreal Les Castor). **Defenders:** Gary Ayre (New Westminster Blues), Kevin Grant (Hamilton Croatia), Tony Lawrence (Toronto Italia), Ray Telford (Nanaimo City), McLoughlin (Toronto Emerald), McLenaghen (Vancouver Pegasus). **Midfield:** Boitho (London Boxing Club — Victoria), Douglas (Hamilton Croatia), Megraw (Toronto First Portuguese), McLeod (Coquitlam Blue Mountain). **Forwards:** Rose (Toronto Emerald), McGrane (Simon Fraser University), Roe (Toronto Italia), Connor (New Westminster Blues), Whitehead (Simon Fraser University). **Coach:** Colin Morris.

All the squads

NORTH KOREA

Goalkeepers: In Chol Jin, Kyong Won Pak: **Defenders:** Gil Wan An, Jong Min Kim, Jong Hun Pak, Mu Gil Kim, Il Nam Kim, Gwangsok Kim, Myongsong Kim. **Midfield:** Jong U Ma, Song Nam Hong, Jong Sok Cha, Dongchan Myong. **Forwards:** Se Uk An, Sung Gyu Kim, Song Guk Yang, Hi Yon Li. **Coach:** Pak Doo Ik.

MEXICO

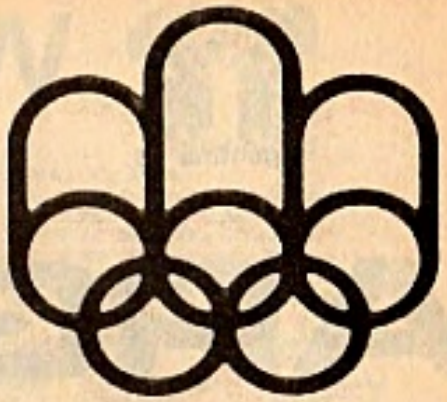
Goalkeepers: Javier Regalado, Jose Gomez: **Defenders:** Gabriel Marquez, Eduardo Rergis, Bardomi Viveros, Carlos Garcia, Ernesto De La Rosa, Mario Carrillo, Jorge Lopezmalo. **Midfield:** Luis Caballero, Hugo Sanchez, Antonio Hernandez. **Forwards:** Hector Tapia, Victor Rangel, Rafael Toribio, Alfredo Navarrette, Guillermo Cosio. (No club affiliations all players members of national team during the pre Olympic period). **Coach:** Diego Mercado.

IRAN

Goalkeepers: Nasser Hejazi, Manaour Rashidi. **Defenders:** Hassan Nazavi, Andranik Eskanderian, Bijan Zolfoqalnasab, Nasrollah Abdollahi, Hassan Nayebagha. **Midfield:** Parviz Qelichkhani, Ebrahim Ghassempour, Ali Parvin, Saham Mirlakhrai, Ali-Reza Azizi. **Forwards:** Nasser Nourali, Hassan Rowshan, Ali-Reza Khorshidi, Gholam Mazloomi, Ghafoor Jahani. **Coach:** Heshmat Mohajerani.

...from Montreal

ROWD FOR C FINAL



Poland seemed to settle down then but even so Hoffmann was giving Symanowski fits on the left wing and in the 27th minute on a characteristic East German break Riediger almost made it three his shot just going over the top.

In the second half the East Germans were obviously content to sit back and let the Poles come to them and come to them they did for almost the entire second half was spent in the East German end of the field.

Deyna sent Szarmach away and Croy made a brilliant save to turn the ball behind for a corner. Deyna took it on the left and Lato rose above the East German defence to head it home. Fifty nine minutes had gone by and Poland were back in the game with a chance.

Poland threw everything into attack with Wieczorek coming surging through time and again, Kmiecik went close and then Croy turned a great overhead shot by Szarmach over the bar.

With all this Polish pressure the inevitable happened as a Polish defender put a pass astray and Hafner was onto it like a flash leaving the Polish defence standing and giving Mowlik no chance with his shot, and yet another gold medal was on its way to East Germany.

Young Brazil entertain but go down

U.S.S.R. 2 BRAZIL 0

PLAYED IN pouring rain throughout, the game for the bronze medal produced yet another entertaining display from the young Brazilian team, but their fate was really sealed five minutes after the start of the game.

Blokhin raced away down the left wing and from his cross Onischenko with a beautiful diving header deflected the ball past Carlos in the Brazilian goal. After 13 minutes Minaev was brought down in the Brazilian penalty area but Carlos made a great diving save to his right on Kolotov's spot kick.

The Soviets didn't allow the Brazilians to settle into the rhythm they had displayed in their earlier games breaking up their intricate passing with quick tackling. However, in the 27th minute Julinho was brought down inches outside the penalty area and Junior curled the free kick just wide of the post.

With Brazil continually coming forward and leaving themselves open at the back the Soviets were always dangerous on the fast break and Carlos had to make a great save on Blokhin in the 33rd minute.

Four minutes after the start of the second half Nazarenko, who had come on for the injured Onischenko made it 2-0 for the Soviet Union when he took a long pass from Troshkin and drove the ball past Carlos and into the far corner of the net.

From that point on it was all Brazil as the famous yellow shirts threw all they had against the red wall of Soviet defenders. Edinho in particular from his centre back position came surging forward time and time again, but too often the Brazilian attack broke down on the edge of the Soviet penalty area.

Even so Astapovski had to make a great diving save on a header by Jarbas and a fine chip by Erivelto beat the Soviet goalkeeper but also the post to go behind for a harmless goal kick.

Preliminary Round results and tables

Group "A"

Brazil 0: East Germany 0
Brazil 2: Spain 1
Spain 0: East Germany 1

(Zambia withdrew)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Brazil	2	1	1	0	2	1	3
East Germany	2	1	1	0	1	0	3
Spain	2	0	0	2	1	3	0

(As Brazil and East Germany were level on points and had the same goal difference the teams drew lots for first place and Brazil won).

Group "B"

France 4: Mexico 1
Israel 0: Guatemala 0
Mexico 2: Israel 2
France 4: Guatemala 1
Mexico 1: Guatemala 1
France 1: Israel 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
France	3	2	1	0	9	3	5
Israel	3	0	3	0	3	1	3
Mexico	3	0	2	1	4	7	2
Guatemala	3	0	2	1	2	5	2

Group "C"

Poland 0: Cuba 0
Iran 1: Cuba 0
Poland 3: Iran 2

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Poland	2	1	1	0	3	2	3
Iran	2	1	0	1	3	3	2
Cuba	2	0	1	1	0	1	1

(Nigeria withdrew)

Group "D"

U.S.S.R. 2: Canada 1
North Korea 3: Canada 1
U.S.S.R. 3: North Korea 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
U.S.S.R.	2	2	0	0	5	1	4
North Korea	2	1	0	1	3	4	2
Canada	2	0	0	2	2	5	0

(Ghana withdrew)

Quarter Finals

Poland 5: North Korea 0
Brazil 4: Israel 1
U.S.S.R. 2: Iran 1
East Germany 4: France 0

Semi-Finals

East Germany 2: U.S.S.R. 1
Poland 2: Brazil 0.

(Final and Third place game to follow)

World Soccer's up the World Cup fi ARGENTINA

ASIA

Winners of Groups I to IV to be known by 31.3.77

OCEANIA

Winner to be known by 31.7.77

Group I	Group II	Group III	Group IV	
Hong Kong	Israel	Iran	Bahrain	Australia
Indonesia	Japan	Iraq	Kuwait	New Zealand
Malaysia	DPR Korea	Saudi Arabia	Un. Ar. Emir.	Taiwan
Thailand	Rep. Korea	Syria	Qatar	
Singapore				
Sri Lanka				
1 winner	1 winner	1 winner	1 winner	Winner Oceania

1.4 to 31.7.77

Winner ASIA

1.8 to 30.11.77

Qualify for Argentina

CONCACAF

Caribbean Area:

Group 1: by 31.8.76 — Guyana, Surinam* → by 31.12.76 — Winner Group 1

Group 2: Trinidad*, Barbados → Winner Group 2*

Winner I-A

Group 3: by 30.4.76 — Haiti*, Dominican Republic → Winner; Netherlands Antilles* → Winner Group 3*

Group 4: Jamaica, Cuba* → Winner Group 4

Winner I-B

Mick Channon steers in England's third goal against Finland in their World Cup match.

EUROPE

Group 1

23.5.76 Cyprus v. Denmark
16.10.76 Portugal v. Poland
27.10.76 Denmark v. Cyprus
31.10.76 Poland v. Cyprus
17.11.76 Portugal v. Denmark
5.12.76 Cyprus v. Portugal
1.5.77 Denmark v. Poland
15.5.77 Cyprus v. Poland
21.9.77 Poland v. Denmark
9.10.77 Denmark v. Poland
29.10.77 Poland v. Portugal
16.11.77 Portugal v. Cyprus

Group 2

13.6.76 Finland 1, England 4
22.9.76 Finland v. Luxembourg
13.10.76 England v. Finland
16.10.76 Luxembourg v. Italy
17.11.76 Italy v. England
30.3.77 England v. Luxembourg
26.5.77 Luxembourg v. Finland
8.6.77 Finland v. Italy
12.10.77 Luxembourg v. England
15.10.77 Italy v. Finland
16.11.77 England v. Italy
3.12.77 Italy v. Luxembourg

Group 3

31.10.76 Turkey v Malta.
17.11.76 German DR v Turkey.
5.12.76 Malta v Austria.
2. 4.77 Malta v German DR.
17. 4.77 Austria v Turkey.
30. 4.77 Austria v Malta.
24. 9.77 Austria v German DR.
12.10.77 German DR v Austria.
29.10.77 German DR v Malta.
30.10.77 Turkey v Austria.
16.11.77 Turkey v German DR.
27.11.77 Malta v Turkey.

Group 4

5. 9.76 Iceland v Belgium.
8. 9.76 Iceland v Netherlands.
13.10.76 Netherlands v Northern Ireland.
10.11.76 Belgium v Northern Ireland.
26. 3.77 Belgium v Netherlands.
11. 6.77 Iceland v Northern Ireland.
31. 8.77 Netherlands v Iceland.
4. 9.77 Belgium v Iceland.
21. 9.77 Northern Ireland v Netherlands.
26.10.77 Netherlands v Belgium.
16.11.77 Northern Ireland v Belgium.

Group 5

9.10.76 Bulgaria v France.
17.11.76 France v Eire.
30. 3.77 Eire v France.
1. 6.77 Bulgaria v Eire.
12.10.77 Eire v Bulgaria.
16.11.77 France v Bulgaria.

Group 6

16.6.76 Sweden v. Norway
8.9.76 Norway v. Switzerland
9.10.76 Switzerland v. Sweden
8.6.77 Sweden v. Switzerland
7.9.77 Norway v. Sweden
30.10.77 Switzerland v. Norway

-to-date guide on xtures and dates '78

Argentina '78

Group 7
13.10.76 Czechoslovakia v Scotland.
17.11.76 Scotland v Wales.
30. 3.77 Wales v Czechoslovakia.
21. 9.77 Scotland v Czechoslovakia.
12.10.77 Wales v Scotland.
16.11.77 Czechoslovakia v Wales.

Group 8
16. 4.77 Rumania v Spain.
8. 5.77 Yugoslavia v Rumania.
26.10.77 Spain v Rumania.
13.11.77 Rumania v Yugoslavia.

Group 9
9.10.76 Greece v Hungary.
24. 4.77 USSR v Greece.
30. 4.77 Hungary v USSR.
10. 5.77 Greece v USSR.
18. 5.77 USSR v Hungary.
25. 5.77 Hungary v Greece.

CONCACAF
(extra preliminary matches)
Northern Area
24, 25, 26.9.76 Canada v USA.
1, 2, 3.10.76 USA v Mexico.
11.10.76 Canada v Mexico.
15.10.76 Mexico v USA.
20.10.76 USA v Canada.
27,10.76 Mexico v Canada.

Central Area
4. 4.76 Panama 3, Costa Rica 2.
2. 5.76 Panama 1, El Salvador 1.
11. 7.76 Costa Rica v Panama.
1. 8.76 El Salvador v Palma.
17. 9.76 Panama v Guatemala.
26. 9.76 Guatemala v Panama.
1.12.76 El Salvador v Costa Rica.
5.12.76 Costa Rica v Guatemala.
8.12.76 Guatemala v El Salvador.
12.12.76 Guatemala v Costa Rica.
17.12.76 Costa Rica v El Salvador.
19.12.76 El Salvador v Guatemala.

Caribbean Area
2. 4.76 Dom. Republic 0, Haiti 3.
17. 4.76 Haiti 3, Dom. Republic 0.
4. 7.76 Guyana v Surinam.
31. 7.76 N. Antilles v Haiti.
14. 8.76 Haiti v N. Antilles.
15. 8.76 Barbados v Trinidad/Tobago.
15. 8.76 Jamaica v Cuba.
29. 8.76 Cuba v Jamaica.
31. 8.76 Trinidad/Tobago v Barbados.

AFRICA
Extra Preliminary Round
7. 3.76 Sierra Leone 5, Niger 1.
21. 3.76 Niger 2, Sierra Leone 1.
13. 3.76 Upper Volta 1, Mauritania 1.
28. 3.76 Mauritania 0, Upper Volta 2.

First Round
1. 4.76 Algeria 1, Libya 0.
16. 4.76 Libya 0, Algeria 0.
9. 5.76 Zambia 4, Malawi 0.
30. 5.76 Malawi 0, Zambia 1.
4. 9.76 Upper Volta v Ivory Coast.
16. 9.76 Ivory Coast v Upper Volta.

ASIA/OCEANIA
3. 7.76 Australia v New Zealand.
6. 7.76 Taiwan v Australia.
10. 7.76 Australia v Taiwan.
13. 7.76 N. Zealand v Taiwan.
17. 7.76 N. Zealand v Australia.
20. 7.76 Taiwan v N. Zealand.

AFRICA

Extra Preliminary Time limit: 31.3.76	1st Round Time Limit: 31.10.76	2nd Round Time limit: 28.2.77	3rd Round Time limit: 31.7.77	Concluding Matches Time limit: 30.11.77
	1. Algeria* Libya	Algeria		
	2. Morocco* Tunisia	*		
				I
	3. Senegal* Togo	*		
	4. Ghana Guinea		*	
	5. Zaire* Central Africa	*		
Sierra Leone* Niger	6. Sierra Leone Nigeria		*	
				II
	7. Congo* Cameroon			
Mauritania Upper Volta*	8. Upper Volta* Ivory Coast	*		
	9. Egypt* Ethiopia			
	10. Kenya	Kenya *	*	
				III
	11. Uganda* Tanzania	*		
	12. Zambia* Malawi			

A library at your fingertips....

BINDERS

Do you keep your copies of WORLD SOCCER in an unsightly pile? Here's your chance to transform them into a permanent library with a World Soccer binder for only £2.00 (inclusive of V.A.T., postage and packing)

World Soccer "Binder" Offer

Please send me ..... binder(s) at £2.00 (inclusive of V.A.T.). Overseas rate on request.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Websters Publications Ltd., 79 Temple Chambers, London, EC4Y 0EX.

CLASSIFIED

OLYMPIC FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT

GROUP "A"

BRAZIL 0, EAST GERMANY 0

Brazil: Carlos: Mauro, Tecao (Edval), Edinho, Chico Fraga: Batista, Erivelto, Junior: Rosemiro, Jarbas, Santos.
East Germany: Croy: Weber, Weise, Kische, Kurbjuweit: Lauck, Hafner, Dorner: Heider, Riediger (Riedel), Lowe (Hoffmann).
At Varsity Stadium Toronto. July 18. Attendance: 21,843.

BRAZIL 2, SPAIN 1

Brazil: Carlos: Rosemiro (Mauro), Edval, Edinho, Chico Fraga: Batista, Erivelto, Alberto: Marinho, Jarbas (Julinho), Santos.
Spain: Arconada: Olmo: Isidoro San Jose (Sanchez), Camus, Francisco San Jose: Saura, Bermejo, Vitoria (Mir): Juanito, Idigoras, Vigo.
Scorers: Rosemiro, Chico Fraga (pen) for Brazil — Idigoras for Spain.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 20. Attendance: 38133.

EAST GERMANY 1, SPAIN 0

East Germany: Croy: Weber (Schade), Dorner, Weise, Kurbjuweit: Kische: Lauck, Heidler, Hafner: Lowe, Hoffmann.
Spain: Arconada: Pulido: Isidoro San Jose, Camus (Sanchez), Suarez (Castillo): Saura, Olmo, Vitoria: Juanito, Idigoras, Vigo.
Scorer: Dorner for East Germany.
July 22. Attendance: 26,204.

GROUP "B"

ISRAEL 0, GUATEMALA 0

Israel: Visscher: Ben Dor: Leventhal, Bar, Lev, Nimni (Gal): Shani, Shum (Cohen), Oz: Peretz, Damti.
Guatemala: Piccirini: Gomez, C. Monterroso, Wellman, Rivera: Bolanos, B. Monterroso (Fion), Hurtarte: Sanchez, Pennat (Sandoval), Morales.
At Varsity Stadium, Toronto, July 19. Attendance: 9,500.

FRANCE 4, MEXICO 1

France: Larrieu: Battiston, Chazottes, Stasslevich, Meyrieu: Fernandez, Platini, Rubio: Baronchelli, Schaer, Amisse.
Mexico: Regalado: Lopezmaio, Viveros, Rergis, De la Rosa: Caballero, Garcia (Marquez), Sanchez: Tapia, Rangel, Cosio (Toribio).
Scorers: Rubio, Amisse, Baronchelli, Schaer for France — Sanchez for Mexico.
At Lansdowne Park, Ottawa. July 19. Attendance: 14,295.

MEXICO 2, ISRAEL 2

Mexico: Regalado: Lopezmaio, Viveros, Rergis, De la Rosa: Caballero, Marquez, Sanchez: Tapia (Navarette), Rangel, Cosio (Toribio).
Israel: Visscher: Ben Dor: Leventhal, Bar, Lev, Nimni: Shani, Shum, Oz: Peretz (Nachness), Damti.
Scorers: Rangel (2) for Mexico — Oz, Shum for Israel.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 21. Attendance: 28,124.

FRANCE 4, GUATEMALA 1

France: Larrieu: Battiston, Chazottes, Potter, Stasslevich: Fernandez, Platini, Rubio: Baronchelli (Pecout), Schaer, Amisse (Rouyer).
Guatemala: Piccirini: Gomez, C. Monterroso, Wellman, Rivera: Bolanos, B. Monterroso, Hurtarte: Sanchez (Pennat), Fion (Macdonald), Morales.
Scorers: Platini (2), Amisse, Schaer for France — Fion for Guatemala.
At the Sherbrooke Stadium, Sherbrooke. July 21. Attendance: 3,193.

MEXICO 1, GUATEMALA 1

Mexico: Regalado: Carrillo, Garcia, Rergis (Hernandez), De la Rosa: Caballero, Marquez, Sanchez: Tapia (Toribio), Rangel, Cosio.
Guatemala: Garcia: Gomez, C. Monterroso, Wellman, Rivera: Bolanos, Villavicencio (B. Monterroso), Macdonald: Pennat, Fion, Sandoval (Morales).
Scorers: Rangel for Mexico — Rergis o.g. for Guatemala.
At the Sherbrooke Stadium, Sherbrooke. July 23. Attendance: 4,118.

FRANCE 1, ISRAEL 1

France: Larrieu: Battiston, Chazottes, Potter, Stasslevich: Fernandez, Platini, Rubio: Amisse, Rouyer, Schaer.
Israel: Visscher: Ben Dor: Leventhal, Bar, Nimni: Shani, Shum, Cohen: Peretz, Tourk, Damti.
Scorers: Peretz for Israel — Platini (pen) for France.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 23. Attendance: 33,639.

GROUP "C"

POLAND 0, CUBA 0

Poland: Tomaszewski: Symanowski, Gorgon, Zmuda, Wawrowski: Kasperczak (Masczyk), Deyna, Cmikiewicz: Lato, Szarmach, Kmiecik.
Cuba: Reinoso: Rivero, Holmaza, Elejalde, Garces: Masso, Delgado, Bonora: Roldan, Hernandez (Pereira), Farinas.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 18. Attendance: 22,342.

IRAN 1, CUBA 0

Iran: Hejazi: Nazavi, Zolfoqalnassab, Abdollahi, Eskandarian (Nayebaghi): Parvin, Qelichkhani, Ghassempour: Rowshan, Mazloomi (Jahani), Khorshidi.
Cuba: Reinoso: Rivero, Holmaza, Elejalde, Garces: Masso, Delgado, Bonora: Roldan, Hernandez (Capero), Farinas.
Scorer: Mazloomi for Iran.
At Lansdowne Park, Ottawa. July 20. Attendance: 11,324.

POLAND 3, IRAN 2

Poland: Tomaszewski: Symanowski, Gorgon, Zmuda, Wawrowski: Maszczyk, Deyna, Cmiekiewicz: Lato, Szarmach, Kmiecik (Beniger).
Iran: Hejazi: Nazavi, Zolfoqalnassab, Abdollahi, Eskandarian: Parvin, Qelichkhani, Ghassempour: Rowshan, Mazloomi (Jahani), Khorshidi.
Scorers: Parvin, Rowshan for Iran — Szarmach (2), Deyna for Poland.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 22. Attendance: 32,309.

GROUP "D"

U.S.S.R. 2, CANADA 1

U.S.S.R: Astapovski: Konkov: Troshkin, Reshko, Mahvienko: Lolotov, Veremeev (Fomenko), Buriak, Minaev: Onischenko (Feodorov), Blokhin.
Canada: Brand: Ayre, Lawrence, Grant, Telford: McLeod, Douglas, Bolitho (McLenaghen), Megraw: Connor, McGrane (Rose).
Scorers: Onischenko (2) for the U.S.S.R. — Douglas for Canada.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 19. Attendance: 24,591.

NORTH KOREA 3, CANADA 1

North Korea: In Chol Jin: Gil Wan An, Mu Gil Kim, Jong Min Kim, Jong Hun Pak: Dong Chan Myong, Song Nam Hong, Jong Sok Cha: Song Guk Yang, Se Uk An, Hi Yon Li (Il Nam Kim).
Canada: Brand: Ayre, Lawrence, Grant, Telford (McLenaghan): Megraw, Douglas, Bolitho, McLeod: McGrane (Whitehead), Connor.
Scorers: Se Uk An, Song Nam Hong (2) for North Korea — Douglas for Canada.
At Varsity Stadium, Toronto. July 21. Attendance: 12,636.

U.S.S.R. 3, NORTH KOREA 0

U.S.S.R: Astapovsky: Konkov (Fomenko): Troshkin, Reshko, Mahvienko: Kolotov, Veremeev, Buriak (Feodorov), Minaev: Onischenko, Blokhin.
North Korea: Kyong Won Pak: Gil Wan An, Mu Gil Kim, Jong Min Kim, Jong Hun Pak: Dongchan Myong (Jong U Ma), Song Nam Hong, Jong Sok Cha: Song Guk Yang, Se Uk An, Hi Yon Li (Il Nam Kim).
Scorers: Kolotov (pen), Veremeev, Blokhin for the U.S.S.R.
At Lansdowne Park, Ottawa. July 23. Attendance: 15,233.

QUARTER FINALS

BRAZIL 4, ISRAEL 1

Brazil: Carlos (ZeCarlos): Mauro, Tecao, Edinho, Chico Fraga: Batista, Erivelto, Alberto: Junior, Jarbas (Eudes), Santos.
Israel: Visscher: Leventhal, Bar (Nachness), Ben Dor, Nimni: Shani (Tourk), Shum, Cohen, Oz: Peretz, Damti.
Scorers: Jarbas (2), Junior, Erivelto for Brazil — Peretz for Israel.
At Varsity Stadium, Toronto. July 25. Attendance: 16,601.

U.S.S.R. 2, IRAN 1

U.S.S.R: Astapovsky: Troshkin, Fomenko, Zvagintzev, Mahvenko: Kolotov, Buriak, Minaev, Nazarenko (Veremeev): Feodorov, Blokhin (Onischenko).
Iran: Hejazi: Nazavi, Zolfoqalnassab, Mahfokhrai, Eskandarian: Parvin, Qelichkhani, Ghassempour: Rowshan, Nouraii (Mazloomi), Jahani.
Scorers: Minaev, Zvagintzev for the U.S.S.R. — Delichkhani (pen) for Iran.
At the Sherbrooke, Stadium, Sherbrooke. July 25. Attendance: 5,855.

EAST GERMANY 4, FRANCE 0

East Germany: Croy (Grapenthin): Schade, Dorner, Weise, Kurbjuweit: Kische: Lauck, Heider, Hafner: Lowe (Riediger), Hoffmann.
France: Larrieu: Meyrieu, Chazottes, Potter, Stasslevitch: Fernandez, Platini, Rubio: Amisse (Pecout), Rouyer, Schaer (Couge).
Scorers: Dorner (2, 1 pen), Riediger, Lowe for East Germany.
At Lansdowne Park, Ottawa. July 25. Attendance: 20,083.

POLAND 5, NORTH KOREA 0

Poland: Tomaszewski: Symanowski, Gorgon, Zmuda, Wawrowski (Rudy): Maszczyk (Ogaza), Kasperczak, Cmiekiewicz: Lato, Deyna, Szarmach.
North Korea: In Chol Jin: Il Nam Kim, Jong Min Kim, Mu Gil Kim (Gwangsok Kim), Jong Sok Cha: Song Nam Hong, Jong Hun Pak, Se Uk An, Hi Yon Li: Dongchan Myong (Jong U Ma), Song Guk Yang.
Scorers: Szarmach (2), Lato (2), Symanowski for Poland.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 25. Attendance: 46,865.

SEMI-FINALS

EAST GERMANY 2, U.S.S.R 1

East Germany: Croy: Hafner, Kische, Weise, Kurbjuweit: Heidler, Dorner, Lauck: Schade, Lowe, Hoffmann.
U.S.S.R: Astapovsky: Troshkin, Zvagintzev (Fomenko), Reshko, Mahvienko: Kolotov, Veremeev, Buriak, Minaev: Onischenko (Feodorov), Blokhin.
Scorers: Dorner (pen), Kurbjuweit for East Germany — Kolotov (pen) for the U.S.S.R.
At the Olympic Stadium, Montreal. July 27. Attendance: 57,182.

POLAND 2, BRAZIL 0

Poland: Tomaszewski: Symanowski, Gorgon, Zmuda, Wawrowski: Maszczyk, Kasperczak, Cmikiewicz (Kmiecik): Lato, Deyna, Szarmach.
Brazil: Carlos: Rosemiro (Marinho), Tecao, Edinho, Chico Fraga: Batista, Erivelto, Alberto: Junior, Jarbas (Eudes), Santos.
Scorers: Szarmach (2) for Poland.
At Varsity Stadium, Toronto, July 27. Attendance: 21,743.

Third place

U.S.S.R. 2 BRAZIL 0

U.S.S.R: Astapovski: Zviagintsev: Troshkin, Fomenko, Reshko, Mahvienko: Kolotov, Buriak, Minaev: Onischenko (Nazarenko), Blokhin.
Brazil: Carlos: Mauro, Tecao, Edinho, Junior: Batista, Erivelto, Alberto (Rosemiro): Marinho, Jarbas (Eudes), Julinho.
Scorers: Onischenko, Nazarenko for the U.S.S.R. at the Olympic Stadium, Montreal July 29. Attendance: 55,647.

Olympic Final

EAST GERMANY 3 POLAND 1

East Germany: Croy: Lauck, Weise, Dorner, Kurbjuweit: Schade, Riediger (Branisch), Hafner: Kische: Lowe (Grobner), Hoffmann.
Poland: Tomaszewski (Mowlik): Symanowski, Wieczorek, Zmuda, Wawrowski: Maszczyk, Deyna, Kasperczak: Lato, Szarmach, Kmiecik.
Scorers: Schade, Hoffmann, Hafner for East Germany — Lato for Poland. At the Olympic Stadium. Montreal July 31. Attendance: 71,619.

LIBERTADORES CUP

(South American Club Championship)

Semi final Group 1
May 24
ALIANZA LIMA (Peru) 2
LIGA DEPORTIVA UNIVERSITARIA (Ecuador) 0

Semi final Group 1
final standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CRUZEIRO (Brazil)	4	4	0	0	18	3	8
Lig. Dep. Universitaria (Ecuador)	4	1	0	3	4	10	2
Alianza Lima (Peru)	4	1	0	3	4	13	2

RESULTS

including 1976 Olympic Games review

Semi final Group 2
June 23
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) 0
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (1) 1
(J. Lopez)

Independiente: Quiroga, Soria (Arroyo), Villaverde, Trossero, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Galván, Bochini, Rojas, Astegiano, Bertoni.

River Plate: Fillol, Comelles, Perfumo, Passarella, H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Merlo, Alonso, Gonzalez, Luque, Mas (Artico). Referee: Omar Delgado.

June 30
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (1) 3
(Gonzalez 2, Luque)
PEÑAROL (Uruguay) 0

River Plate: Fillol, Comelles (Crespo), Perfumo, Passarella, H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Artico (sent off 78m.), Alonso (Sabella), Gonzalez, Luque, Mas.

Peñarol: Corbo, Gonzalez, Olivera, Garisto (sent off 78m.), Faral, Gimenez, Acosta, Silva (Acuña), Cruz (Pissani), Morena, Urianue.

July 7
PEÑAROL (Uruguay) 0
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (0) 1
(Rojas)

Peñarol: Fossatti, Forlán, Olivera, Borjez, Faral, Jimenez, Acosta, Silva (Alvarez), Acuña, Morena, Pissano.

Independiente: Quiroga, Bertolé, Villaverde, Trossero, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Galván, Bochini, Arroyo (Rodriguez), Rojas, Bertoni.

Semi final Group 2
final standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
River Plate (Argent.)	4	2	1	1	4	1	5
Independiente (Argent.)	4	2	1	1	2	1	5
Peñarol (Uruguay)	4	1	0	3	1	5	2

Play-off (July 16)
RIVER PLATE (Argentina) (0) 1
(Gonzalez)
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) 0

River Plate: Fillol, Comelles, Perfumo, Passarella (Loreiti), H. Lopez, J. Lopez, Merlo, Sabella, Gonzalez, Luque, Mas (Crespo).

Independiente: Quiroga, Bertolé, Villaverde, Trossero, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Galván, Bochini, Arroyo, Rojas (Astegiano), Bertoni.

Penarol goalkeeper Walter Corbo saves at the feet of Celtic winger Paul Wilson during a recent friendly match.

FC Partizan Belgrade 1975/76

LEAGUE TABLES

ARGENTINE: Metropolitan First Division

Final Round	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Boca Juniors	5	4	1	0	9	5	9
Huracan	5	3	1	1	10	7	7
Rosario Central	5	2	2	1	10	8	6
River Plate	5	2	2	1	8	7	6
Newell's Old Boys	5	2	2	1	10	8	6
Estud. La. Plata	5	1	3	1	8	7	5
Quilmes	5	1	3	1	8	8	5
Union S. Fe.	5	1	3	1	8	9	5
San Lorenzo	5	0	3	2	4	6	3
Gim. y Esg. La Plata	5	1	1	3	9	12	3
Colon S.Fe	5	1	1	3	5	9	3
Independiente	5	1	0	4	10	12	2

Relegation Round	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Temperley	5	4	0	1	8	2	8
Atlanta	5	3	2	0	10	6	8
Velez Sarsfield	5	2	2	1	8	5	6
F.C. Oeste	5	1	3	1	7	5	5
Chacarita Jrs	5	2	1	2	6	9	5
Banfield	5	1	2	2	10	9	4
Racing	5	2	0	3	5	7	4
Argentinos Jrs	5	0	4	1	3	7	4
All Boys	5	1	1	3	6	9	3
San Telmo	5	1	1	3	8	12	3

BRAZIL: Carioca League (2nd round)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Botafogo	4	4	0	0	8	2	8
Flamengo	4	3	1	0	7	2	7
Fluminense	4	3	0	1	7	4	6
Vasco da Gama	4	1	1	2	4	8	3
Olaria	4	1	1	2	5	5	3
Goitacas	3	0	3	0	3	3	3
America	4	1	0	3	2	6	2
Volta Redonda	3	0	0	3	1	4	0

Sao Paolo State League: Guarani won first round

PARAGUAY: First Division

1) River Plate, Libertad, Cerro Porteño, Olimpia 16 pts. 5) Sp. Luqueño, Guarani 12. 7) Nacional 11. 8) Rubio Nu, Resistencia, Sol de America 7.

COLOMBIA: "Abertura" Championship (2 matches to go — Top 2 enter final round)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Jun. Baranquilla	24	14	5	5	30	16	33
Million. Bogota	23	13	6	4	41	20	32
Dep. Cali	24	11	6	7	33	23	28
Nacional Medellin	23	11	4	8	29	21	26
Indep. Santa Fe	24	7	10	7	22	24	24
Cucuta	24	8	8	8	24	28	24
Bucaramanga	24	7	9	8	22	25	23
Union Magdalena	24	9	5	10	27	27	23
Caldas	24	9	4	11	28	34	22
Medellin	24	7	8	9	22	29	22
Tolima	24	6	8	10	23	31	20
Pereira	24	6	8	10	27	34	20
Quindio	24	4	11	9	28	33	19
America	24	8	2	14	31	40	18

PERU: National Championship

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Universitario	5	3	2	0	8	3	8
Alianza Lima	5	2	3	0	10	2	7
Union Huaral	5	3	1	1	8	2	7
Alfonso Ugarte	5	3	1	1	11	5	7
Juan Aurich	5	2	3	0	6	3	7
Sporting Cristal	5	1	3	1	4	3	5
Leon de Huanuco	5	1	3	1	5	5	5
Sport Boys	5	1	3	1	7	7	5
Defensor Lima	5	2	1	2	10	11	5
Atletico Chalaco	5	1	3	1	7	9	5
Cienciano	3	2	0	1	4	2	4
Dep. Municipal	5	0	4	1	6	8	4
Deportivo Junin	5	1	1	3	6	8	3
Col. Nac. Iquitos	4	0	2	2	3	7	2
Melgar	4	0	2	2	3	9	2
Carlos Mannucci	5	0	0	5	3	17	0

CHILE: First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Union Espanola	15	10	5	0	38	13	25
Palestino	15	9	5	1	36	21	23
Everton	15	9	4	2	26	17	22
Univ. de Chile	15	9	3	3	33	20	21
Green Cross	15	8	4	3	23	14	20
Colo Colo	15	7	5	3	22	16	19
Huachipato	15	7	3	5	25	24	17
Ovalle	15	7	2	6	28	23	16
Wanderers	15	6	4	5	26	25	16
Univ. Catolica	15	5	5	5	24	22	15
Antofagasta	15	5	4	6	33	36	14
Aviacion	15	2	6	7	17	34	10
Lota Schwager	15	3	4	8	16	29	10
Rangers	15	3	4	8	18	31	10
Concepcion	15	4	2	9	18	23	10
Santiago Morning	15	4	0	11	14	23	8
La Serena	15	3	2	10	17	25	8
Naval	15	2	2	11	11	28	6

URUGUAY: First Division (two games to go)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Defensor	20	11	6	3	28	21	28
Peñarol	20	11	5	4	36	20	27
Nacional	20	11	3	6	36	25	25
Danubio	20	7	7	6	24	23	21
Huracan Buceo	20	6	8	6	30	34	20
Cerro	20	6	7	7	21	24	19
Rentistas	20	5	7	8	28	34	17
Sud America	20	5	7	8	19	25	17
Wanderers	20	5	7	8	23	28	17
Fenix	20	5	7	8	25	28	17
River Plate	20	3	11	6	22	27	17
Liverpool	20	5	5	10	23	26	15

Relegation table (points obtained 1975 & 1976): Wanderers 36, Sud America 34, Rentistas 33, Fenix 30.

More tables next month

Philip Neal of England and Liverpool.

NEW ZEALAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Caversham	11	7	4	0	33	16	18
Wellington Dmnd Utd	11	8	0	3	19	19	16
Christchurch United	10	5	2	3	15	12	12
Trans Tours United	11	5	2	4	16	14	12
Mount Wellington	10	4	3	3	13	9	11
New Brighton	10	5	1	4	20	16	11
Eastern Suburbs	11	4	3	4	18	17	11
North Shore United	11	4	2	5	16	20	10
Blockhouse Bay	11	3	3	5	15	16	9
Stop Out	10	2	1	7	13	23	5
Gisborne City	10	2	1	7	12	25	5

FREE

Programme Catalogue

Send 30p in unused stamps (this includes return post) for our latest introductory Programme Bundle and receive FREE our 76/77 Season. Catalogue containing several thousand different programmes available, including Finals, Semis, Internationals, English & Scottish League teams etc.

Please write your name and address in BLOCK CAPITALS and send to

Steve Earl Football Programmes (Dept, WS1), 5 Earsham Street, BUNGAY, Suffolk NR35 1AH.

HENNING JENSON Real Madrid

World SOCCER

BRAZIL